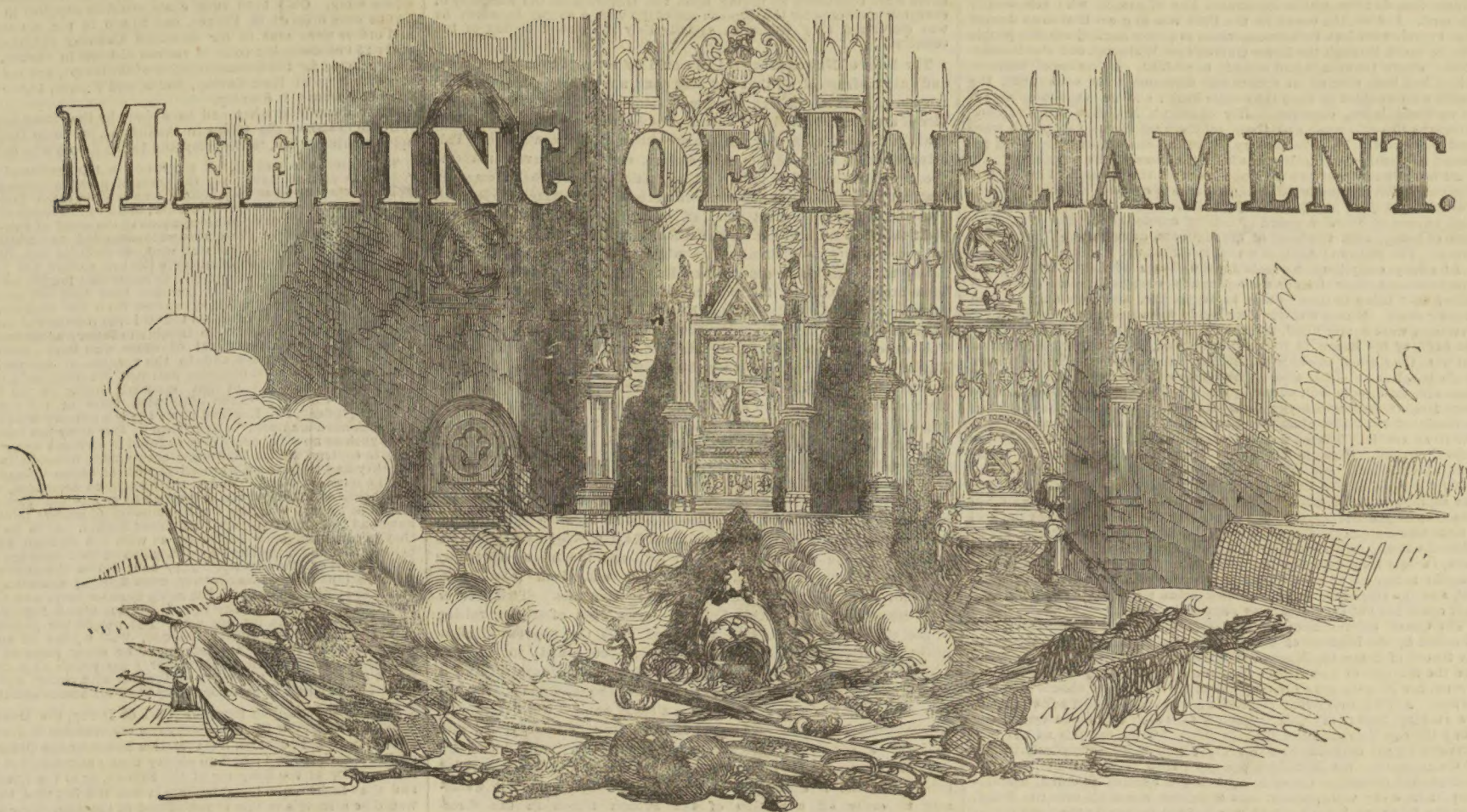


MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.



No. 718.]

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1854.

[VOL. XXV.]

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

On Tuesday last her Majesty the Queen opened Parliament in person, and has inaugurated the Session under circumstances more critical and more momentous than any that have occurred since 1815. Those circumstances, however, appear to have given an impetus to the zeal and loyalty of the people, who received the Queen with a degree of enthusiasm which it would be impossible for any language to exaggerate.

The day was extremely fine, and the number of persons who showed themselves eager to catch a glimpse of the Royal procession was quite equal to that of any former occasion. All the places which afforded accommodation for that purpose were occupied at an early hour in the morning.

At a few minutes before two o'clock her Majesty and Prince Albert, with the Prince of Wales, and attended by the Duke of Wellington, the Duchess of Wellington, and Lady Churchill, left Buckingham

Palace in the State carriage, drawn by eight splendid cream-coloured horses. There were also in the procession (which was led by the Yeomen of the Guard, and escorted by a body of Life Guards) the carriages of the Marquis of Breadalbane, Earl Spencer, Viscount Sydney, Lord Mulgrave, Lord Drumlanrig, Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. C. B. Phipps, Lord Ernest A. C. Bruce, Major-General the Hon. Charles Grey, and Colonel Wemyss.

On leaving the Palace her Majesty was greeted with a true English



THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.—ENTRANCE TO THE STAR-CHAMBER COURT, NEW PALACE-YARD.—(SEE PAGE 621.)

cheer, which she courteously acknowledged. From the Palace to the Horse Guards there was a continuous line of people, who vehemently cheered. Indeed, the crowd in the Park was so great that some danger was apprehended, in their eagerness to follow her Majesty, the people broke through the Horse Guards into Whitehall and Parliament-street, where thousands had already assembled. By means of barriers, which had been erected at convenient distances from each other, the police were enabled to keep the people back; and no accidents, as far as we could learn, occurred. Her Majesty's Ministers drove rapidly along the line of route, and those of them who were recognised were loudly cheered. In short, every person of distinction who passed received applause, so boundless was the enthusiasm of the people.

At ten minutes past two the Queen reached the House, and her arrival was immediately announced by a discharge of cannon. At the Victoria Tower her Majesty was received by the Lord Chamberlain and other high officers of State, a guard of honour consisting of the Grenadier Guards being, with the band of the regiment, drawn up in front of the tower. The National Anthem was then struck up.

At a very early hour the seats in the House of Lords reserved for Peers and their friends were partially occupied; some ladies, resolved on "being in time," came in in parties, and were duly ushered to their seats. Before a single Peer made his appearance, the seats for Peers were nearly filled, and the effect was singular and attractive—the body, of the House, in its plain carpeting, standing out in dark relief from the mass of colour which ladies' cloaks, scarfs, and dresses gave to the benches at either side. The assembled company was both brilliant and numerous; but, owing to the fact that mourning dresses were more frequent and military uniforms far less so than usual, the *coup-d'œil* in the interior of the chamber was scarcely so dazzling or so variegated as usual. There was a large attendance of Peers—rather larger, indeed, than is customary—but some old familiar faces were absent, and the eye sought in vain for the stately and martial figures of the Duke of Cambridge and the Earl of Cardigan. The diplomatic corps, with their usual varieties of costume and uniform, mustered in great strength. It was not a little remarked that the first arrival was the envoy of our new ally, the Austrian Ambassador. The white Austrian military uniform, as worn by one of his Excellency's suite, excited some curiosity and attention. The Turkish Ambassador was the next; he entered into conversation with his brother diplomatist, and the respective uniforms of the two suites mingled in a proximity that could not but suggest a more active alliance.

The Queen entered about half past two, led by Prince Albert, and attended by the Duchess of Wellington; the Earl of Aberdeen bearing the Sword of State, the Marquis of Winchester the Cap of Maintenance, and the Marquis of Lansdowne the Crown. On taking her seat on the throne, her Majesty gave directions that the Commons should be summoned. A little delay took place in consequence; but in a few minutes the rushing tramp of "her Majesty's faithful" Commons was heard along the corridors, and the Speaker made his appearance at the bar, attended by the Sergeant-at-Arms, and followed by a disorderly throng of the members; the Ministers present being Lord J. Russell and Sir William Molesworth. Order being in a few seconds restored, her Majesty, in a clear voice, which was distinctly heard all over the house, read the following Speech, which was handed to her by the Lord Chancellor:—

THE ROYAL SPEECH.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

I have called you together at this unusual period of the year in order that, by your assistance, I may take such measures as will enable me to prosecute the great war in which we are engaged with the utmost vigour and effect. This assistance I know will be readily given; for I cannot doubt that you share my conviction of the necessity of sparing no effort to augment my forces now engaged in the Crimea. The exertions they have made, and the victories they have obtained, are not exceeded in the brightest pages of our history, and have filled me with admiration and gratitude.

The hearty and efficient co-operation of the brave troops of my ally the Emperor of the French, and the glory acquired in common, cannot fail to cement still more closely the union which happily subsists between the two nations.

It is with satisfaction I inform you that, together with the Emperor of the French, I have concluded a Treaty of Alliance with the Emperor of Austria, from which I anticipate important advantages to the common cause.

I have also concluded a Treaty with the United States of America, by which subjects of long and difficult discussion have been equitably adjusted.

These Treaties will be laid before you.

Although the prosecution of the war will naturally engage your chief attention, I trust that other matters of great interest and importance to the general welfare will not be neglected.

I rejoice to observe that the general prosperity of my subjects remains uninterrupted. The state of the revenue affords me entire satisfaction; and I trust that by your wisdom and prudence you will continue to promote the progress of agriculture, commerce, and manufactures.

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

In the estimates which will be presented to you I trust you will find that ample provision has been made for the exigencies of the public service.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

I rely with confidence on your patriotism and public spirit. I feel assured that in the momentous contest in which we are engaged you will exhibit to the world the example of a united people. Thus shall we obtain the respect of other nations, and may trust that, by the blessing of God, we shall bring the war to a successful termination.

THE DEBATE.

The Address, in answer to the Royal Speech, was moved by the Duke of Leeds, and seconded by Lord Ashburton, in the unavoidable absence of the Earl of Abingdon. Both noble Lords expressed approval of the sentiments expressed in the Speech, and eulogised the bravery of the Allied troops.

The Earl of DERBY spoke at great length in condemnation of the inefficient manner in which the war has been carried on:—

Throughout the whole of our transactions with regard to Russia, from the very first to the last, there has been in the course pursued by Government a want of previous preparation—a total want of prescience. They appeared to live from day to day providing for each successive exigency after it arose, and not before it arose. "Too late" has been the fatal words applicable to the whole conduct of Government in the course of the war (Hear, hear). We were "too late" in our declaration of war. We were "too late" in deciding that the passage of the Pruth was a *casus belli* in the first instance. We were "too late" in sending our troops to the Black Sea, and we were too complaisant to the Emperor of Russia, who thanked us for refusing to act in concert with our French allies, and send a fleet into the Black Sea at a time when the French thought it desirable. Our co-operation then would have been of immense importance, and our non-compliance, which extorted thanks from the Emperor of Russia, controlled to a great extent the action of our allies. We were "too late" in declaring the war, we were "too late" in entering the Black Sea, and we allowed the massacre of Sinope to take place (Hear, hear). At that time the Turks were under the pledge of protection from this country, but, in the teeth of a powerful armament, Sinope was taken and destroyed; the Turkish fleet was destroyed in its own waters, and we were standing idly by, not at Sinope, but in the Black Sea; and, for the purpose of co-operation, were either powerless or unwilling to interfere in time. They were "too late" in sending an army to Turkey; and although Ministers had taken credit to themselves for the energy displayed in sending out an army of 20,000 men in three months, which boast was almost a reflection on a great country like this, yet even in this matter "They were too late," for their preparations should have been made three months earlier. But even after this great exertion they neglected to make any provision for reinforcements, and it was admitted that their army of 30,000 men had no reserve whatever. To crown all, they were "too late" in arriving at Sebastopol. That expedition appeared to be a step in the dark, without any knowledge of the strength of the place, except from the warnings which were given against attacking it at all. With regard to the treaty with Austria, their Lordships could express no

opinion upon it, as they were wholly ignorant of its provisions. The noble Earl concluded by urging upon the Government the necessity of energetic measures for the prosecution of the war, a course in which he was convinced they would be sustained by the public feeling of the country.

The Duke of NEWCASTLE said he would not attempt to make an "out and out" defence of all that had been done, nor would he deny but that mistakes had been made at the commencement, which would be remedied if they had now to begin again. But he reminded their Lordships that the first object in view was the protection of Constantinople. This being secured, other objects were desired, and an endeavour made to accomplish them. With respect to the Baltic, the noble Duke remarked that, although Cronstadt had not been taken, and although the Russian fleet was intact, yet a great moral effect had been produced by the expedition. The trade of Russia had been destroyed, and the fleet could not proceed to sea—a circumstance which could not fail to be humiliating to the pride of a country like Russia. The best defence of the Government would be the publication of the despatches which had passed between Lord Raglan and himself, were the present a time in which they could be produced without detriment to the public service. The expedition to Sebastopol was not rashly undertaken. Lord Raglan had been instructed to make all necessary inquiries as to the strength of the place and the force necessary for its capture. He then entered into minute details as to the military measures. The original force of the expedition was between 28,000 and 30,000 men (including officers), and of that number 10,000 were sent to Malta to expedite the transport of the whole to Turkey—the whole force having left this country before April. On the 22nd of April Lord Raglan was ordered by the Government at home to move from Gallipoli to Varna, in order to support Silistria. "From the first the invasion of the Crimea was contemplated." From the first Lord Raglan was instructed to inquire as to the strength of Sebastopol, and the means of taking it. The order for attacking Sebastopol was given from home, but not against the opinion of the Generals. That order was issued on the 29th of June, seven days after the raising of the siege of Silistria. At the same time the reserve division, under Sir George Cathcart, was ordered out, and to it were added three companies of artillery, two regiments of cavalry, and a second battering train of forty-two guns—one of equal amount, with an abundant supply of ammunition, being already out. Never before were two battering trains sent out in so great a state of efficiency, and with so large a supply of ammunition; and directions were issued for doubling the amount. In carrying out the expedition a slight delay arose from the late Marshal St. Arnaud having thought it necessary to order off a portion of the French troops in the direction of the Danube, to co-operate with the Turks. Then great difficulty was experienced in obtaining an adequate supply of flat-bottomed boats and other things required for the embarkation and disembarkation. The third and most serious cause of delay was the breaking out of the cholera. The expeditionary army consisted, on its first landing in the Crimea, of 60,000 men, namely—27,000 English, 24,000 French, and 8,000 Turks. These were all landed at once—an unparalleled undertaking. Then followed the battle of Alma. But, before the news of that battle reached England, a force of between 6000 and 7000 men was under orders to proceed to the Crimea. The *Prince* took out part of this force; and the delay in the transport of the rest arose from want of steam-vessels. Upon the first declaration of war, orders were sent to all our Colonies to withdraw as many regiments as possible, with the view of strengthening the home force; and ten regiments were at that time ordered home, besides several troops of artillery; and at this moment some of the regiments which were a few months ago in the Colonies have been recruited since their arrival here, and are now on their way to reinforce the Army of the Crimea. It was impossible to send at the beginning the reinforcements now forwarded. No Power, not even France or Austria, could command in the commencement of a war the forces that they can wield in time. We, too, made war under novel circumstances—our system of recruitment for both Army and Navy being entirely voluntary. It should be borne in mind, too, that recruiting was least successful in the beginning of a war, but that the zeal and energy of the people were aroused when military success was retarded; and in a military point of view this was an inconvenience. The siege of Sebastopol commenced on the 17th of October. In common with eminent men in this country and in France, the Government did, certainly, hope that the fortress would have fallen sooner than it has done; but when they saw that the siege was to be long they sent out reinforcements—even using newly-recruited regiments for the purpose, in conformity with the pressing requests of Lord Raglan. Also, the Government miscalculated, it is admitted, as to the rapidity of the Russian reinforcements; they did not anticipate that an army could be moved so quickly from Odessa to Simpheropol (Forty-two miles travel was on that occasion accomplished by the Russian troops in one day). But we also have sent out reinforcements. Since June we have sent out 20,000 men—12,300 of these within the last two months. This makes the whole army sent to the Crimea up to 53,000 men—a force raised, be it remembered, on a peace establishment. With regard to the provision of ordnance, sixty-two guns were sent out at the commencement of the war. There were also sent out two complete battery-trains of forty-two guns, with an enormous supply of shot and shell, seven nine-pounder batteries, and two troops of Royal Horse Artillery. On no former occasion was such a quantity of ordnance supplied to a British army within so short a period. The whole amount of small ammunition sent to the army was 22,933,000 rounds, of which 18,000,000 rounds were Minie ammunition. And the Government were continually sending more, as ships could be obtained for the purpose. But this by no means represented the force at the disposal of Lord Raglan, even as regarded guns and ammunition; for from Malta there had been sent 42 large guns and mortars, 9000 shells, and 27,000 round-shot, principally of very large size. On the 17th October the first supply of warm clothing arrived in the Crimea; and, if the supply sent out in the *Prince* had reached its destination, there would not have been much reason to complain of the privations of the army, considering the character of the climate and the period of the year when warm clothing becomes necessary in the Crimea. Supplies of warm clothing were sent out in time; and, but for the great calamity which befel the *Prince*, the whole army would have been supplied before any suffering from cold could have arisen. The orders for the supply of the warm clothing were given in the months of July and August, and they were sent out as soon as the orders could be executed and steamers could be provided. Amongst the articles sent out in the *Prince* were 35,700 pairs of woollen socks, 53,000 woollen shirts, 2500 watch-coats to go over the ordinary great-coats, 16,000 blankets, and 3750 rugs. Looking at the total number of articles sent out, the number of pairs of socks amounted to 150,000; of woollen shirts, 2100,000; of pairs of flannel drawers, 90,000; of woollen gloves, 80,000 pairs; besides about 40,000 railway wrappers; 40,000 waterproof capes; 40,000 fur coats; and 12,000 pairs of sealskin boots. And on hearing of the loss of the *Prince* by telegraphic message, the Government sent off messengers to Glasgow, Nottingham, Leicester, and the woollen manufacturing districts, to purchase up all the stores which they could lay their hands on, for the purpose of supplying the loss arising from the wreck of the *Prince*, and before authentic intelligence arrived of that disaster a great portion of the goods were on their way to their destination. The vessels with all these stores had not actually sailed, but the greater part of them had done so, and the remainder of them will sail in the course of a very few days. This, however, is not all that the Government has done with the view of securing the health and comfort of the troops by supplies of warm clothing. As soon as it became apparent that the troops would probably winter in the

Crimea, orders were issued for the supply of sheepskin coats for the whole army. Only 5000 such coats could be supplied in England, but 10,000 were ordered in France, and 20,000 in the Austrian provinces, and orders were sent to Sir Stratford Canning, at Constantinople, to order 25,000 sheepskin coats in various districts in Turkey. Hats have been ordered for the accommodation of the troops, and independently of those to be sent from Turkey, Malta, and France, 11,500 have already been sent from this country.

After describing what had been done by the Commissariat to maintain the health of the troops in the Crimea, the noble Duke referred, in spirit-stirring terms, to the army and to the heroes who had fallen:—

These men, one and all, fell gloriously in the service of their country (Cheers). It must have given the greatest possible satisfaction to those noble Lords who sit in this House, and who devoted their attention to the amelioration of the British soldier, to find the absence of all irreligion, cruelty, and coarseness, so conspicuous in the army of the Crimea. This proves the wisdom of the course recommended and adopted. We now see that the theory that the man who was unfit for any other avocation, that the man without religion made the best soldier, has been confuted. We find that the men who fought as never men fought before have also shown, by their letters and conduct, that they are actuated by the highest feelings, and that they are free from the commission of crimes (Hear, hear, hear). We are told that it is the privilege of the Englishman to grumble; but it is we who indulge in luxury at home who grumble. What has been the conduct of those who have been exposed to the changes of climate and to the ravages of disease? They have borne all with the most enduring patience. Nothing could be more touching than the incident of that stalwart soldier in the hospital who, when the nurses attended him, with tears in his eyes, exclaimed, "This is, indeed, like England now; she is a country which cares for her poor wounded creatures" (Hear, hear). Our army has endured provocations such as no other army ever endured in civilised war. They had not only to contend with a legitimate enemy with weapons in their hands, but they had to bear with brutality, with atrocious villany; they had to see the murder in cold blood of their wounded comrades, who lay helpless (hear) and these atrocities were not committed merely by ignorant serfs, but by men who bore the commission of officers (Hear). Our men have had to fight savage and uncivilised Kaffirs, but in no instance have they experienced such barbarism as with the Russian soldiery; and I believe that in no instance have they shown that they are unaffiliated by the spirit of Christianity. They have shown themselves as superior as Christians to those whom they were fighting against as they are superior as soldiers. The army has nobly done its duty, and the country is prepared to do its duty (Cheers). I am not afraid that we shall suffer any harsh judgment for our acts. The people are generous and just; and I will only say that I, for one, will rejoice at any amount of pressure which may be applied to me by every party in the country, and by the noble Lord opposite, for I see proofs that there is everywhere a determination to carry on the war with vigour, and all the efforts made on our part will be seconded by the Parliament and the people.

In reply to questions from the Earl of Derby, the Duke stated that about a fortnight or three weeks ago he received her Majesty's command to convey to Lord Raglan her intention to confer the Order of the Bath on General Canrobert; and to convey that determination either to the Ambassador of the Emperor of the French, or to the Emperor himself; and that had been delayed because it was not felt that the compliment would be complete to him if not offered at the same time as to our own gallant soldier. In conclusion, he said:—

I assure your Lordships that we look to prosecute this war—if we continue to possess the confidence of Parliament—with firm resolve and unflinching perseverance. I do not understand what is meant by "moderate counsels" (Cheers). I say we are prepared to prosecute the war with resolve and unflinching firmness. We will not reject overtures of peace; but we will not consent to any but an honourable peace. We have the fullest confidence in our army, and in our noble people, and in the firmness and friendship of our powerful and generous ally, and we do not fear the least for the result. We have full confidence in the Ruler of the destinies of nations, and we have the highest hope of bringing the contest to a satisfactory issue. It is not for us to determine the time when it will be possible to bring such a war to a close; but we will bring it to such a close as will give repose to civilisation, and security to those nations of Europe which have been thrown into confusion by the act of one aggressive Sovereign (Cheers).

Earl GREY cordially supported the Address, but objected to the delays that had taken place. There was a want of a general scheme of the war. Why were not the "navies" sent out at the first to make the railway?

The Duke of ARGYLL pointed out that the railway could not be foreseen until the march on Balaclava had taken place. In reply to a comment on Austria, the Duke called attention to the fact that Austria had undertaken to occupy the Principalities before the Russian attack on Silistria had failed.

The Earl of CARLISLE said a few words against "the swaggering" tone adopted by some public men; and suggested that, if peace could be procured, "extreme terms" should not be demanded. He felt sure that the war (though perhaps not exactly "necessary" in the beginning) would be pushed with vigour.

The Earl of ABERDEEN then rose and said:—

My Lords, I should be sorry to detain your Lordships at this late hour for any length of time, but I feel bound to make a few observations in reply to the complaint of the noble Earl opposite. He said that this war was undertaken in defence of the liberty of the Turkish Empire; but, he added, you have changed the whole character of the war, and this expedition to Sebastopol has removed you from the possibility of obtaining what you desire. Now, I humbly beg to remind the noble Earl that, if there be one point more than another more vital to the safety and independence of the Turkish Empire, and more clearly injurious to the power of Russia, it is the destruction of the fort of Sebastopol (Hear, hear). Having driven the Russians out of the Principalities, the next direct object of the war, which everybody must have had in view from its very commencement, and which we could only have been restrained in by a doubt of its practicability, was the attack and destruction of Sebastopol (Hear, hear). No wishing the eager desire and expectation with which this country viewed the first landing in the Crimea, and its immediate consequences—mistaken as they have been—a mistake in which all Europe shared at the time—still I think that there are good grounds to hope that success will attend our efforts (Hear, hear); and I totally disagree with the noble Earl in thinking that the prospect of peace will be diminished by that success. Quite the contrary. I feel satisfied that nothing could contribute so much to the probability of obtaining those terms of peace which my noble friend near me has alluded to as the signal of the success which I should hope we may achieve in this undertaking. The noble Earl also referred to the mention of the treaty with Austria in the Speech, and said that he was unwilling to express satisfaction at a treaty of the contents of which he was ignorant, and which might bind us to terms of a highly objectionable nature, such as would not be sanctioned by the people of this country; and he talked of our supporting Austria in Italy, Poland, and Hungary, and denounced any such object as a part of that engagement. The noble Earl may make himself perfectly easy upon that score, as no engagement of such a description either exists or ever entered into our minds. It is unnecessary, however, to say this, as I presume that your Lordships do not think it possible that we should have made such an engagement; but the noble Earl who spoke early in the evening (the Earl of Derby) did not, I think, correctly understand the import of the sentence in the Address. We do not propose that the House should express any satisfaction at the treaty. We propose, only, that the House should learn with satisfaction that her Majesty has made a treaty from which she anticipates important advantages. That is all the satisfaction. It is not that we are satisfied until we know what it is, but that we learn with satisfaction that the Queen has entered into a treaty from which she anticipates advantage. Now, my Lords, I think that you may safely express as much satisfaction as that, without committing yourselves to a particle of satisfaction with the treaty itself (Hear, hear).

The Earl of DERBY—The phrase, as interpreted, then is, that we are exceedingly glad that her Majesty and her Majesty's advisers approve the treaty which they have made (A laugh).

The Address was then agreed to, and the House adjourned at twelve o'clock.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

The Speaker and a few of the members assembled between one and two o'clock, and after proceeding to the House of Lords, to hear her Majesty's Speech, adjourned until a quarter to four, when the House again met.

NEW MEMBERS.

Sir B. Hall, Lord Duncan, Mr. Mowatt, Mr. Watson, Q.C., Mr. Peacocke, and other honourable members, elected during the recess, were sworn in.

NEW WRITS.

Mr. HAYTER moved for new writs for Marylebone, vice Lord Dudley Stuart, deceased; for Limerick, vice W. Gould, Esq., deceased; for Ayrshire, vice Col Blair, deceased. New writs were also moved for Antrim, vice Lieut.-Colonel Pakeman, deceased; for Fermanagh, vice Sir Arthur Brooke, deceased; and for East Gloucestershire, vice Sir Michael Hicks Beach, deceased.

THE MILITIA ON FOREIGN SERVICE.

Mr. HAYTER said that, on the part of the Home Secretary, he would move for leave to bring in a bill to enable her Majesty to accept the services of militia regiments who might offer for service in places out of the United Kingdom.

OUR TRADE WITH RUSSIA.

Mr. COLLIER gave notice that on Thursday next he would call attention to the state of our trade with Russia.

THANKS OF PARLIAMENT TO THE ARMY AND NAVY.

Lord J. RUSSELL gave notice that on Friday he would propose a vote of thanks from that House to her Majesty's army and navy for their operations in the Black Sea, and also a vote of thanks from the House to the forces of our ally the Emperor of the French.

THE ADDRESS.

The SPEAKER having read her Majesty's Speech, Mr. H. A. HERBERT proposed a humble Address to her Majesty, and took a glance at some of the more prominent events of the war. He thought the country, while it did not undervalue the great sacrifices made, had reason to congratulate itself on the important results of the war, and especially upon the splendid successes in the Crimea (Hear, hear). He lamented the great loss families had sustained by the deaths of so many who were near and dear to them; but there was every reason to hope that those sacrifices would not be in vain (Loud cheers). Notwithstanding the victories gained, much had yet to be accomplished; and he (the hon. Member) hoped that, however they might in that House differ as to matters of detail, they would render themselves worthy of the British people; and that, putting aside party feeling, they would support the Government in this great and important struggle. The hon. gentleman concluded by reading the Address, which was, as usual, merely an echo of the Speech from the Throne.

Mr. F. L. GOWER, in seconding the Address, said he did not pretend to lay down the law on military matters, but he believed that in the main features of it the policy of the Government had been energetic and bold. If an accusation of any kind could be brought against the Government, it was not that of rashness (Laughter from the Opposition). He urged upon hon. gentlemen not to indulge in petty criticism, for every word of the debate would be read with avidity, not only in St. Petersburg, but throughout Europe; and that any appearance of dissent would have a very damaging influence upon wavering and neutral States (Cheers).

Sir J. PAKINGTON, in the name of the great Conservative party, both in that House and in the country, would say that they would not yield to the gentlemen who had framed that Address in the firm resolve to extend to her Majesty that support she required to carry on the war. Nor did he object to that part of the Address which asked for an augmentation of the Army. On the contrary, he blamed the Government for their delay in augmenting the Army (Loud cheers from the Opposition). He maintained that the crippled state of our armaments was to be traced to the financial arrangements of her Majesty's Government during the last session, and to that attempt of the Chancellor of the Exchequer—against which the Opposition had repeatedly warned him—to pay the war expenses entirely from the revenue of the country. The Right Hon. Baronet proceeded to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of Colonel Blair, and expressed a hope that they might soon again see amongst them in that House, in renewed health and vigour, the hon. and gallant member for Westminster (Loud cheers). In the same terms he felt bound to speak of our gallant allies the French. Another part of the Speech in which he fully concurred was the importance of the treaty with Austria, and he trusted that the Government would very soon lay its details before the House. This country had viewed with suspicion the conduct of the Austrian Government; and, under those circumstances, the Austrian treaty was a matter of no common interest and importance. He had no intention of resisting the Address which had been moved, for he thought that any differences which might exist would only be as to the best manner of supporting her Majesty in the great struggle in which the country was at present engaged. At the same time he felt himself at perfect liberty freely to criticise the proceedings of the Government, who had not shown the prudence, foresight, and wisdom, which would have conducted to the attainment of the great object they all had in view. The army had been sent forth inadequate in number, without reinforcements, and without a reserve. Upon these and other points explanation was due, and upon the validity of the explanation would depend the question whether the future conduct of affairs should continue to rest in the hands of the existing Administration or not.

Sir R. PEEL defended the conduct of the war.

Mr. SIDNEY HERBERT replied to Sir John Pakington in a speech embracing a general defence of our war policy. Everything had been done in concert with our ally of France. It was not true to say that there was no military plan. There was a plan, and it comprised three parts—first to defend Constantinople; second, to defend the lines of the Balkan; and third, to strike a blow at the power of Russia in the Black Sea. In the carrying out of these intentions, it might be a question how far it was judicious to attach so much importance to the siege of Silistria. It certainly was attended with a considerable loss of time. The siege having been raised, the third portion of the plan—namely, to strike a blow at the power of Russia in the Black Sea—came into play. A few days after the siege had been raised, directions were given to Lord Raglan to inform himself as to the state of Sebastopol, and the force that might be necessary to reduce it. Every confidence was placed in the officers to whom these points were referred. Such confidence was absolutely necessary, for time did not allow of correspondence with the home authorities. After information had been obtained a council of war was held, and it was resolved, and he believed correctly, to strike a blow at Sebastopol. Infinite credit was due to those who had the preparation of the expedition. Unfortunately the cholera continued its ravages, and that necessarily retarded the sailing of the force. Russia made great use of the time so afforded in completing her measures of defence. It had been asserted that the Government had undervalued the power of Russia. No such thing. It was the public opinion of England which committed that mistake. A lesson upon that point, however, had been given, and it must not be thrown away. It was not true that reinforcements had not been sent to the Crimea. But why, it may be asked, were they not more numerous? The answer was, that for many years past the policy of Parliament had been to keep down at the lowest possible point the military resources of the country. When the hour of need came, it was found to be impossible to raise an army, and to use it on the instant. With regard to the army actually available for the purposes of the Crimea, he could state that after the troops now on their way, and those ready to sail, had arrived, no fewer than 54,786 officers and men would, from first to last, have passed under the command of Lord Raglan. Mr. Herbert proceeded to show that every pains had been taken, and with success, to organise the commissariat and medical departments. With regard to the hospitals, the statements were so conflicting that it was impossible to form an opinion as to the justice or injustice of the complaints which had been made. Every effort could be made to remove just grounds of complaint. The nursing department had proved eminently successful. The devoted persons had shown wonderful energy, tact, and tenderness. It had been asked why did you go to Sebastopol? His answer was, that the Allies went there because it was the great fortress of Russian power in the South. Next year it would be impossible to hope for success. If not taken and destroyed now, it would never be taken or destroyed. There was great risk, but that was a necessary accompaniment of every great enterprise. Mr. Herbert thus concluded his speech.

In previous wars we had alliances with countries who took our money, but the Governments of which sometimes intrigued against us. We are now in alliance with two of the greatest nations in Europe, and we see the opinion of Europe day by day coming nearer and nearer to us, while Russia is placed in a state of isolation. Her hostile army is entrenched in her own chief arsenal, and her fleet has been sunk by her own act, while her forts on the Caucasus have also been sunk by her own act. These are the effects of the first campaign. I ask, where can you find, in the history of England, a campaign of not more than a few months' duration attended with such results? But still I hope to see our Army considerably increased, and if you, the House of Commons, think it ought to be, tell us so (Hear, hear). I tell you that the country is determined, at all hazard and at all cost, that the army of Lord Raglan shall be supported (Loud cheers). If the House does not answer to that feeling

of the country, then the House of Commons must take the consequence; (Hear, hear); for, depend upon it, there is but one feeling upon this subject. We are engaged in a war which was entered upon with reluctance; we must carry it on vigorously to obtain that which is the object of all war, namely—peace; for peace, to be obtained, must be conquered (Cheers). Let no exertions be spared which will enable us by vigorous operations to gain that end (Cheers). I say further, if you think the Government worthy to be intrusted with those powers, then intrust them (Hear); but I would sooner a thousand times sink 'em Governments rather than any other policy should be adopted (Hear, hear). I care not in whose hands the war is placed, provided it be carried out; and provided the representatives of the people honestly and truly carry out the determined will of the nation, that the noblest of armies shall be assured of the means—so far as human means can avail—to obtain a perfect triumph (Loud and long-continued cheering).

Mr. LAYARD condemned the conduct of Government in the management of the war. Granting that Sebastopol was taken, one step only would be gained. This country may be called upon to choose between an inglorious peace, or to persevere in a struggle never equalled in the history of the world. After what had passed in relation to this matter, he could not feel that confidence which he wished he could feel in the Government. All the evil had arisen from the want of a definite policy as regarded the prosecution of the war. This, indeed, was inevitable in a Cabinet composed of men who entertained opposing principles. He blamed the Government for placing themselves in the hands of Austria. He believed that that treaty would prove to be worse than useless. It was wrong to spare Odessa; and as to the operations in the Baltic, there had been no sufficient demonstration made. There was only one means of overcoming Russia, and that was to meet her in Europe, and to erect Poland into a kingdom.

Colonel DUNNE contended that the war had not been conducted with skill and energy.

Mr. DISRAELI expressed his surprise that no member of the Government had attempted to reply to the charges of incapacity brought forward. He found fault with all that Ministers had done from first to last. Everything was a blunder or a mishap of some description or other:—

You have attacked Sebastopol. It might have been a questionable proceeding at any period of the year; but you have chosen the very worst period—a winter campaign, in a country in which of all others a winter campaign ought to be avoided. You have commenced this, the greatest of blunders, without having provided for the next blunder. Your huts will arrive in the middle of January, and the furs in time for the suns of May (Hear, hear). Surely, when the Ministry which manages the affairs of the country in such a manner that at last they are obliged to go to war with the most powerful military Power in the world, you will agree with me—hon. gentlemen, I am sure, will agree with me—that such a position should not have been arrived at, such a decision should not have been come to without deep thought. But in the possession of the most ample knowledge (Hear, hear), these statesmen, who arrogate to themselves all the experience and all the ability of this House, could hardly have been expected to so play their cards, when they decided on trying this great issue, that they should enter on a campaign under the most unfavourable circumstances, and incur so great a risk under the most fearful odds (Hear, hear).

It was the same with the way in which they had carried on the negotiations before war was declared:—

It is now two years since you have dallied with Russia. In your diplomatic overtures you may possibly have supposed that your negotiations would terminate in peace. I believe you did; and that a majority of you conceived that your negotiations would end in peace; because I know that when a body of men consult together—a body of different opinions—whatever those opinions may be, and however various, they always take refuge in the consolatory conviction that they will not be called on to act (Hear, hear). I believe that this Cabinet of coalition flattered themselves, and were credulous in their flattery, that the tremendous issue which they had to encounter, and which must make their days and nights anxious, which have been part of their lives, would not have occurred (Hear, hear). They could never dream, for instance, that it would be the termination of the career of a noble Lord to carry on war with Russia, of which that noble Lord had been the cherished and almost the spoiled child. I believe that noble Lord full of the most generous emotions on the subject, and inclined, in the abstraction of his intellect, to dreams of what is called Liberalism; and he may have felt that it was not honourable, especially in the company he is keeping, that the latter days of his eminent career should have been employed in a war with Russia (Hear, hear). That this is the truth was acknowledged by the Chancellor of the Exchequer at Manchester, and by his budgets in this House. It has been clearly shown that two of you are never of the same opinion. You were candid enough to declare this, and it is probable that no three of you ever supposed the result would be what it has been found to be. I said that two years ago you ought to have formed your policy on this question. You do not appear to have embraced any definite object, or to have been ready to pursue any definite policy. If you had, you would not have told us that you are obliged to enter into a winter campaign in the Crimea, for another month would have rendered it impregnable.

The strange sudden way in which Parliament had been called together was another evidence of the disunion of Ministers, of their want of any definite common principle of action. Nothing was done according to any system. The only thing which sustained the country under such a deplorable state of affairs was the unparalleled heroism of our troops. With regard to the Austrian alliance, he maintained that the duty of the Government was to give a frank explanation of what it was intended to secure:—

If they will not be frank with their opponents, whether they sit on this side the House or the other, I should venture to say this was the very time to be frank with the people of this country. The people of this country are not so blind to questions of this character as they were a few years ago. They are now beginning to comprehend the enormous issue that is at stake, and if they find that Parliament is called together, with our affairs in no satisfactory state, and this old ghost of the Austrian alliance haunting the chambers of their representatives, then I think that it is not at all unlikely that they will feel considerable disrelish for the operation. I think it would be wise in the Government if they told us the spirit of the Austrian alliance. Does Austria mean to act? Is she merely to watch the game, and profit by it at the right opportunity? Is it an offensive and defensive alliance? Will she employ her troops? Is she to be an ally in spirit and in blood, as our ally of France? England has a right to demand that from the Government that has had the management of this treaty. Perhaps we shall hear to-night. If we do not hear it to-night, I am convinced that this meeting of Parliament, and this commission from her Majesty, will not have that effect upon the mind of the country which I for one earnestly desire. I earnestly desire that the country generally may accept it as the House of Commons has accepted it, subject to the conditions I have mentioned, as an unequivocal appeal by their Sovereign engaged in a great war, and, therefore, I have a right to assume, a war for great objects; and that we are determined, with our utmost means and power, to support her Majesty in this great and difficult position. But if we are to have allies who only interfere to bewilder, to mystify, to endanger, when they ought to act, to stop in the course of national conduct when the country is slow to enlist in a great question of this kind, I say, "No Austrian alliance; no four points; no secret articles," but let France and England together solve this great question, and establish and secure the civilisation of Europe (Hear, hear).

Lord J. RUSSELL contrasted the very great difference between the tone in which Mr. Disraeli had addressed the House, and that which characterised Sir John Pakington's criticism. The speech of the latter was one of remarkable ability, and, at the same time, great fairness. That of the honourable member for Buckinghamshire was spoken in a totally different spirit. Its object was to destroy public confidence in Ministers, and weaken the Anglo-French alliance; indeed, from beginning to end, it was impossible to discover one gleam of patriotism in anything which that gentleman had said. The noble Lord then replied at some length to the criticisms of Mr. Layard on the conduct of the war, and justified the course which Government had taken since the commencement of the campaign. With regard to the treaty with Austria, to which reference had been made, he went on to say:—

I do not pretend to give the House an accurate statement of the terms of that treaty, but I am quite ready to say what I think has been the position, and what is the position, of Austria in regard to this country. I was never satisfied that Austria had pursued that course which her duty to Europe should have induced her to take (Hear, hear). I think that in this case, which concerns all Europe, and with which the independence of Europe was intimately concerned, Austria, as a great European Power, ought to have earlier joined the Maritime Powers (Hear, hear). I think, besides, that Austria was more nearly affected, and that her danger was greater than that of England and France; but, on the other hand, a cautious Power like Austria saw that the danger to her of a war with Russia was greater than it could be to England and France. The military establishment of Aus-

tria was low, and had been reduced very lately, and her first step was to increase her military force. It was only at the end of July last that her preparations were nearly completed, and I remember perfectly well at the end of the session that I stated, in answer to a question from the hon. member for Montrose (whose absence this evening I lament)—that I said, that though Austria was pledged not to make any arrangement with Russia, except on certain bases that had been laid down, she was by no means pledged to undertake a war in conjunction with the Maritime Powers (Hear, hear). She has now gone a step further, but has not gone as far as she is expected to go, if peace be not restored at the end of the year (Hear, hear). She has agreed with us that, if she should be at war with Russia, a treaty offensive and defensive should *ipso facto* exist between Austria, England, and France (Hear). She has likewise agreed that, before the end of the year, she will take into further consideration what steps she will be prepared to take with respect to the terms of peace with Russia (Hear). Now, I understand the meaning of that article, certainly, as not containing anything very precise ("Hear, hear" from the Opposition). I understand, however, the meaning of that article to be, that if England and France shall purpose conditions of peace which are in conformity with the four bases, and which seem to Austria to come within the terms of those bases, and if Russia shall refuse her assent to such treaty of peace, then Austria will no longer hesitate, but take part in the alliance, and that an offensive and defensive alliance will take place (Hear, hear). I do not wish to overstate the engagement in any way; and I admit that Austria might still, at the last moment, say that the terms would reduce Russia too much, and diminish too greatly her weight in Europe, and that she could never be expected to agree to them. Such might be her language. She leaves herself at liberty to say this without any breach of faith; and one of the last things I should wish to do would be to impute to Austria a breach of faith, if ultimately she did not form part of the Alliance; but my explanation is that she does concur with us in respect to the bases that are absolutely necessary for the security of Turkey; and that, if Russia does not consent to a treaty of peace on those bases, then that in the next campaign the forces of Austria will be joined with those of England and France (Hear). It may be said that we should have got far better terms; but we could not enforce terms on an independent Power; and it is better to have such a treaty with Austria rather than leave Austria unconnected with us, and without any ties to bind her to us (Hear). That was the belief of her Majesty's Government, and still more strongly the persuasion of the Government of the Emperor of the French (Hear, hear).

According to some critics, the four points proposed were not sufficient to secure an honourable peace, but he thought differently. After such bravery as had been displayed on the heights of Inkerman, he felt persuaded that the nations of Europe would pay rather more respect to the military prowess of this country than they had been in the habit of doing for some time past:—

While this country has such deeds of heroism to boast of, you may depend upon it that the mightiest nations of Europe will dread our enmity, and be anxious to secure our friendship (Cheers). With this persuasion, I shall ask the House to vote its thanks to those gallant men, and to our gallant Allies, the French army, who fought by the side of our troops at Alma and Inkerman, and assisted them to defeat the enemy (Cheers). With such an alliance, with such prudent conduct in regard to other Powers, and with the determination in this country, which I believe is strong, that the war in which her Majesty is at present engaged must be brought to a just and honourable and glorious termination, I feel full of hope for the result of the contest (Loud cheers).

The Address was agreed to, and the House adjourned at half-past two o'clock.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

Sir B. HALL gave notice that, on an early day, he would bring in two bills with regard to the suppression of nuisances.

THE REPORT ON THE ADDRESS.

On the report on the Address being brought up by Mr. Herbert and Mr. L. Gower, the mover and seconder, Admiral WALCOT recommended that a generous confidence should be reposed in our naval chiefs.

Mr. A. PELLATT congratulated the House on the cordial alliance now established with France, which was first begun, he said, by the Peace Conference, and he recommended the Government to cement that alliance by a reduction of the wine duties.

Sir H. WILLOUGHBY criticised the policy of the attack on Sebastopol, and demanded that the treaty with Austria should be laid on the table.

Mr. ALCOCK considered that the expeditions both to the Baltic and the Black Sea were characterised by a succession of blunders.

Colonel SIBTHORP had no sympathy in German alliances. He would treat to the army alone, for he believed it would take ninety-nine foreigners to make a thorough Englishman.

Mr. RICE totally differed from the views expressed by Mr. Alcock.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER hoped this discussion would not be further prolonged; but there were one or two questions which he thought it respectful to the House to answer. He would not go into the questions of military criticism; he did not lay claim to impeccability on the part of the Government, but he altogether denied the statements of some hon. gentlemen, that nothing whatever had been done. As regarded the invasion of the Crimea, it had been said that it was absurd to think of making any impression on Russia with an army of 50,000 men. But who ever supposed that Russia could be invaded by an army of that strength? That 50,000 men only represented this number which could be carried at once from Varna to the Crimea, and a very great operation it was, and one that reflected the highest credit both upon the military authorities and the fleet. The British force which had been sent to the East was now close upon 55,000 men; and he was fully justified, from the official information in his possession, in stating that the French force which had been dispatched to the seat of war up to this moment was very little short of 100,000 men—certainly it was not less than 90,000 to 95,000. With respect to the production of the Austrian treaty, he regretted that it was not in the power of the Government at the present moment to lay the treaty before the House. It would be produced as soon as the ratifications had been exchanged, and in the meantime the House was not committed by the Address to an approbation of it.

Mr. WHITESIDE applauded the reticence of the Government with regard to their military operations. He wished that course had been followed last year, when every intention of Ministers was known and talked of for months beforehand. He condemned the policy of relying upon Austria, which, he believed, would, as in the partition of Poland, get all she wanted in this war without losing a man or spending a florin.

Mr. F. SCOTT reviewed the debate of the previous night, and complained of Ministers for not giving more information.

Sir J. TROLLOPE, having no confidence in Austria, thought all reference to the treaty should be omitted from the Address.

The report was then agreed to.

EMPLOYMENT OF THE MILITIA.

Lord PALMERSTON, in moving for leave to bring in a bill to enable her Majesty to accept offers of service by militia regiments in places out of the United Kingdom, said the Government had been accused of entering into war without having a reserve; but he begged to say the reserve they counted on was the British nation. The object the Government had in view by this bill was, not to send the militia to the Crimea, but to send them to do garrison duty in Malta, Gibraltar, and Corfu, and thereby to set free the regiments now serving there. Circumstances might also occur to induce her Majesty to send them to the North American Colonies; but at present that was not contemplated. He entertained no doubt that the militia regiments would volunteer, and he was satisfied from the reports of competent military authorities that the militia regiments would be as efficient for garrison duty as the regiments in the line. He would not detain the House further, as he did not anticipate any opposition to the motion.

Mr. NEWDEGATE asked whether this measure was subsidiary to the formation of an army of reserve to be within Lord Raglan's reach, or was the army in the Crimea to be still without an available reserve? Nothing had occurred to induce confidence in Austria, as against Russia.

Mr. S. HERBERT said, the Government had felt strongly the necessity of forming, with as much rapidity as possible, an efficient reserve for Lord Raglan's army. The principal difficulty was the great distance of this country from the seat of war. The intention, therefore, was to form additional companies to every regiment commanded by Lord Raglan, and to place those companies, as soon as they had passed through their preliminary drill, in that position which would render them most convenient for him to send for. The intention was to place those additional companies in reserve at Malta, which, it was thought, would offer the most convenient access to Lord Raglan.

After some further discussion on the bill was introduced and read a first time. The House then adjourned.

(Continued in Number, page 599.)

P A R L I A M E N T A R Y P O R T R A I T S .

THE DUKE OF LEEDS.

FRANCIS-GODOLPHIN D'ARCY D'ARCY-OSBORNE, Duke of Leeds, &c., &c., the proposer of the Address in the House of Lords, was born on the 21st May, 1798, and succeeded to his titles in 1838. His Grace curiously represents several noble families; amongst the earliest being the Osbornes of Ashford, Kent, there being accounts of them as far back as the early part of the reign of Henry VI. After various noble alliances we come to Sir Thomas Osborne, Lord High Treasurer (in the "Cabal"), who was elevated to the peerage in 1673, as Baron Osborne of Kiveton, Yorkshire, and Viscount Latimer of Danby—the latter honour being in right of his mother, who was grand-daughter of Baron Latimer. The Earldom of Danby was conferred during the following year, and the Marquisate of Carmarthen in April, 1689. In May, 1694, he was further honoured by being created Duke of Leeds. The second Duke obtained the additional title of Viscount Damblane, in the peerage of Scotland.

The present Duke is eldest representative of the celebrated Duke of Marlborough; and, consequently, inherits the Princedom of the Empire, being the sole heir of Henrietta, Duchess of Marlborough, the eldest daughter of the Great Duke; whilst the present Duke of Marlborough represents the second daughter, Anne, Countess of Sunderland. His Grace, who also represents the celebrated Minister, Sidney, Lord Godolphin, is Colonel of the North York Militia. He is a thorough specimen of the English gentleman, devoted to hunting, and to all manly exercises. He is celebrated in the north as a "deer-stalker."

LORD ASHBURTON.

WILLIAM BINGHAM BARING, Lord Ashburton, who seconded the Address in the House of Lords, is the son and representative of the first and celebrated Lord Ashburton, who gained so great a reputation for having effected the Oregon treaty. The first Baron married the daughter of William Bingham, a distinguished Senator of the United States. His son, the present Lord, was born in 1799, and married, in 1823, the daughter of the Earl of Sandwich. He has held a prominent position, having been for some time Paymaster of the Forces, and subsequently Secretary to the Board of Control. He is also Deputy Lieutenant for the county of Hants. He is, of course, head of the great Baring family.

It is understood that Lord Ashburton was unexpectedly called upon on Tuesday. The Address was to have been seconded by the Earl of Abingdon, who has been recently called to the House, but who "was unfortunately prevented by indisposition."

MR. H. A. HERBERT, M.P.

MR. HENRY ARTHUR HERBERT, M.P. for Kerry, mover of the Address to her Majesty in the House of Commons, was, from birth and position, eminently entitled to perform so gratifying an office. The honourable gentleman represents a line of ancestors whose loyalty was recognised as early as the time of Henry V.; Sir William Herbert, the representative of the family at that period, having been knighted by that monarch, who, though thoughtless and indiscreet in his youthful attachments, when delegated with his high trust rewarded only real merit and friendship. Mr. Herbert was born in the early part of the present century at Muckross, Killarney, Ireland, the family estate; but, the "mater" of the customary Trinity College, Dublin, being apparently not sufficiently "alma," he was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge. He married, in 1837, the daughter of James Balfour, Esq., of Whittingham, county Berwick. Mr. Herbert was elected member for Kerry, without opposition, in 1847, since which time he has represented that county. In addition to serving his country in Parliament, he has been for some time actively and honourably engaged in the various duties which devolve on the owners of large properties. He is a magistrate of Kerry, and, in 1853, was appointed Lord-Lieutenant of that county. Recently, when the war so forcibly called for the development of the military resources of the country, Mr. Herbert devoted himself greatly to the raising of the Militia, more particularly to that of his native county, Kerry; and on the formation of the regiment for Kerry he was appointed Colonel. Without having taken much part in debate, Mr. Herbert has earned considerable respect for



HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS, MOVER OF THE ADDRESS TO HER MAJESTY, IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS. FROM A FAMILY PAINTING.

his attention to duty and devotion to his principles. In politics he might be described as a moderate Conservative; but his opinions have always resulted from the circumstances of the time being, rather than from the consistency of party alliance. Thus he is eminently qualified to represent and give voice to the sentiments of the supporters of a coalition Government. In his early political life Mr. Herbert was an adherent to Free-trade; but in 1850 his opinions underwent a change, and he was in favour of agricultural protection. He has since attached himself to the policy of the late Sir Robert Peel; but is desirous of relieving the land from any undue pressure of taxation.

The Muckross estate is situated in the most beautiful part of Ireland, Killarney.

Kerry is becoming most constitutional and loyal; for it will be remembered that, on the last occasion of the opening of Parliament, the Address was moved by Viscount Castlereagh, joint member with Mr. Herbert. The present step may be looked upon as a movement towards higher honours, to which Mr. Herbert is well entitled, as much from his position and splendid fortune, as from the manner in which the one is supported and the other is employed.

HE HON. E. F. LEVESON-GOWER, M.P.

THE Address to her Majesty in the House of Commons, proposed by Mr. Herbert, was seconded by the Hon. Edward Frederic Leveson-Gower, M.P. for Stoke-upon-Trent. This gentleman is the second surviving son of the first Earl Granville, consequently brother to the present Earl, and a member of the Sutherland and Stafford families, names which have ever been distinguished—suggesting chivalry, and commanding consideration.

The Hon. Mr. Gower was born May 3rd, 1819, the year in which so many distinguished personages first saw the light—the list including her Majesty and Prince Albert, the Duke of Cambridge, and the King of Hanover. His mother, the first Countess, being the daughter of the late Duke of Devonshire, Mr. Gower was consequently nearly related to that celebrated Duchess of Devonshire whose virtues occasioned the composition of the noblest ode of Coleridge, and the description of whose beauty forms an admirable climax to one of the most brilliant passages in Macaulay. Mr. Gower was sent, we believe, at an earlier age than is customary to Christ church, Oxford, where he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1840, and that of Master of Arts in 1844. He became a member of the Inner Temple, and was called to the Bar by that Society in 1845. His attention was next turned to political life, and, in 1847, on the occasion of Lord Duncannon (member for Derby) succeeding to the Earldom of Bessborough, he was returned for that borough without opposition. He was again returned for the same place in the general election of the same year, but was subsequently unseated. At the general election of 1852 he successfully contested Stoke-upon-Trent which seat he still retains.

Mr. Gower married, in June, 1853, Lady Margaret Compton, sister to the Marquis of Northampton.

Mr. Gower is of decidedly Liberal principles, a friend of reform, a consistent supporter of progress, and an uncompromising Free-trader.

It is believed that that on Tuesday was his maiden speech, though he has been so long a member of the House; and he was somewhat rewarded for his patient study of the arena by his success on this occasion. He spoke exceedingly well, and the compliment paid to him by Mr. Disraeli was universally regarded as well deserved.

FRENCH MILITARY HOSPITALS IN TURKEY.—

At the great military hospital at the Grand Champ (from the 12th July to the 22nd November) there were 4282 sick and wounded entered, and only 362 deaths; at Dolmabahdsché (since the opening), 343 entries, and 37 deaths; at Gulhané (which had been only open eight days on the 27th November), out of more than 600 received, there were only 5 deaths; at Rami-Tchiflick, 3869 entries, and 38 deaths; at Canlidje (since the opening of that hospital at the end of September), about 400 entries and 40 deaths.

CONSTERNATION AMONG THE VIENNA RUSSIAN.—

A private letter from Vienna says that it was at a dinner-party given by M. de Bourqueney, on the evening of the 2nd, the day the treaty was signed

that the secret was disclosed. During coffee, and in presence of a large society, among whom were most, if not all, of the diplomatic body, the French Minister, in the politest manner possible, informed his guests of what had been done a few hours previously. The letter adds that the effect produced upon the company was most ludicrous. Nothing could give an idea of the stupefaction depicted on the countenances of many of those present—some horrified at the probability of the war continuing, others in the most melancholy condition of mind at the terrible blow aimed at Russia, while the female part of the company endeavoured in vain to stifle their laughter at the pitiful and woe-begone aspect of disappointed statesmen and baffled partisans of Russia.

FRENCH SAPPERS IN ENGLAND.—A small detachment of French Sappers and Miners (seven men and one sergeant, under charge of Lieutenant Latreille, officer of the Legion of Honour) traversed the streets of London on Friday in heavy marching order. They landed at London Wharf at half-past twelve from Calais, and marched through Cheapside, Holborn, Oxford-street, Edgeware-road, to the Great Western Railway terminus, en route for Gloucester, to take charge of a number of wooden huts constructed there for the French army in the Crimea. The Lieutenant and his men were sumptuously entertained in the Great Western Hotel, free of charge; and, by the kindness of Captain Buckley, were forwarded to their destination by the express-train at ordinary fares.



MR. H. A. HERBERT, M.P., MOVER OF THE ADDRESS TO HER MAJESTY, IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS. FROM A PORTRAIT BY SIR W. C. ROSS, R.A.



THE HON. E. F. LEVESON-GOWER, M.P., SECONDER OF THE ADDRESS TO HER MAJESTY, IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FROM A DRAWING BY RAUGNIET.



SPAHIS (ALGERIAN TROOPS), FRENCH BATTERY ON THE HEIGHTS OF BALACLAVA.—FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT MONTAGU O'REILLY.

SPAHIS AT THE FRENCH BATTERY.

THE Spahis of whom we read in Turkish history were a body of cavalry organised by Amurath I., who was also the founder of the Janissaries. At one time they were the most formidable body of soldiers in the service of the Sultan; but their want of discipline (which seems to have been quite as bad as that of the Bashi-bozouks) gave rise to many complaints against them, and they were ultimately disbanded by the last Sultan Mahmood.

The Spahis represented in the Engraving are Algerian troops in the French service, by whom they have been found most valuable auxiliaries. They wear their native costume; and their vigilance, and power of enduring fatigue, as well as their training to warfare in a hill country, render them peculiarly well fitted for the Crimean campaign.

The accompanying spirited Sketch, by Lieut. Montagu O'Reilly, shows the French Battery on the heights of Balacava; and the Russian encampment in the distance.

BALACLAVA.

WE have been favoured by a Correspondent with the accompanying View of our late Encampment, looking towards the small harbour of Balacava; it is sketched from the spot where the successful cavalry charge took place, at the recent battle. Our Correspondent writes:

On the 25th October, the Russians attacked the right of our position at break of day; the Turks to whom the security of that portion of our lines was entrusted ran away, like a pack of cowards. The Russians took possession of the batteries held by them; and, thinking that none but Turks were opposed to them, made a dash across the plain intervening, with the 2nd Regiment of cavalry (2000 men), expecting to obtain possession of the town and harbour of Balacava; but were astonished to find that instead of Turks, they had the 93rd Highlanders to contend with; upon which they retired, and were charged by our Heavy Cavalry, in a splendid manner, and totally routed; leaving about forty men dead on the field, besides many wounded; our own loss at this

charge being only some five or six killed, and about twenty wounded. Thus far, although the Russians had carried, and held possession of some strong points of our position (previously garrisoned by the Turks), still the advantage as regards loss of life was much on our side. After this, however, an unfortunate charge of the Light Cavalry took place, up a valley at the rear of the position, on the range of the hills abandoned by the Turks; up this the whole strength of the Russian army was stationed; and our Light Cavalry was exposed to a most deadly cross-fire from three heavy field batteries; and although they certainly succeeded in capturing thirteen guns, and killing all the gunners, &c., they were unable to retain them (either from want of support, or in consequence of the terrific fire to which they were exposed), and had to retire, after having suffered enormous loss—11 officers killed, 2 badly wounded, taken prisoners, and 22 others wounded; many of them severely. Our loss amounted to something about 600 placed hors de combat.



BALACLAVA, THE SCENE OF THE SUCCESSFUL CAVALRY CHARGE.

THE SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, NOV. 24, 1854.

THE siege of the town continues to offer the same kind of incidents as before; and were it not for a spirited action of the 1st Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, on the 21st, there would be no novelty to record in this letter. The enemy had discovered a position in front of our advanced *place d'armes*, from which they could fire into the English covering parties without fear of a return. So securely had they ensconced themselves in holes, surrounded by heavy stones drawn from a quarry, that they were entirely hidden from sight at no greater distance than 200 yards, and were enabled to keep up a murderous fire at that range. Not a soldier could show himself without being instantly shot. The position was the more painful for our men as the shelter of the parapet was of little use from the enemy's fire, which partially enfiladed our work. It was determined to make the assault on the 21st; and on the evening of that day 200 men of the 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade were told off under the command of Lieut. Tryon, and marched in the darkness to the attack. Dividing his men judiciously, Lieut. Tryon advanced slowly with 50 of them from the body of our work, and crept stealthily along the broken ground, which first led down a slight inclination and up again towards the enemy. The Russians were completely surprised by the rapidity of the attack, and ran from their hiding-places as fast as their fear could urge them. Our men stumbled over many of them, half-awake, and still covered with their blankets. Having gained possession of this small stronghold, the Rifles rushed forward in pursuit, and, encountering the supports of the Russians, attacked them with the bayonet under a sharp fire, and drove them away. They then took up their position in the place from which the enemy had been startled, and commenced turning the breastwork of the shot-holes to face the Russians. They were not long left unmolested. The Russians advanced in two columns to retake the place, but they

were kept at bay for a considerable time. The ammunition of our men fell short at last, and they charged with fixed bayonets, driving the enemy before them. A third time the Russians came up to the charge, but they were again driven back, the supports of the Rifles having come up with ammunition. Lieut. Tryon, after leading his men gallantly for a few hours, was shot through the temple, and carried off the field. The Rifles held the position during the night; and the Russians, up to this time, have not had the courage again to attack it. In Lieut. Tryon, the Rifle Brigade has lost one of its ablest officers, and a man who was loved and admired by all above and under him. The loss of the night was 8 killed and 15 wounded.

The total loss of ships by the late gale is given at thirty-four. The Cossacks brutally fired at the wrecked crews at the Katscha, and knocked many of them into the water. No attempts were made to save any of our men. Captain Franklin and four men, who were taken prisoners, made their escape, by taking to the water, and swimming to a man-of-war's boat in the offing, near Sebastopol. The cruelty of the Cossacks shows the real nature of the Russian. The politic kindness of the Czar in liberating Lord Dunkellin does not cover the brutality of the national character.

THE STORM IN THE CRIMEA.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

BALACLAVA, NOV. 18, 1854.

A HURRICANE of a violence which must be rare even in these seas burst upon the coast at Balacava, Katschs, and Eupatoria on the 14th instant. Its violence was such that, in the sheltered inlet of Balacava, the houses were unroofed; whole rows of poplar-trees were thrown down; and the elements appeared to sport with the most solid work of men's hands.

I have sought, on more than one occasion, to describe the grand and

precipitous character of the scenery round Balacava. I have endeavoured to depict the beauties of the bay; the vivid colours of its wooded cliffs; the depth of the sea at the base of the frowning rocks which dip their sides in it; and the deep blue tinge of the waters which gently balance on their bosom the brightly burnished man-of-war, the fast steamer, and the graceful ships whose sails are lazily reflected in the ripples. Grand as is the sight of Balacava Bay in pure weather, there are other and more terrible phases in which it assumes an awful aspect; and nothing can be conceived more terrific or more awful than it was in the gale of the 14th. The barometer, which had been falling on the previous evening, dropped so rapidly towards daybreak, that the hurricane was, as it were, foretold in all its suddenness and weight. Unfortunately for many a brave and hearty man who rose on that eventful morning there were upwards of thirty ships outside the harbour of Balacava at the moment that the gale burst out in all its fury. Sad experience showed that the Admiralty agents here had been sadly lacking in knowledge or discretion to permit so many valuable vessels to remain exposed to the chances of the weather in so unsafe an anchorage. Admiral Lyons, whose ship (the *Agamemnon*) had been lying at anchor outside of Balacava, sailed out at dusk on the evening of the 13th, foreseeing the fearful nature of the coming gale. The *Retribution*, the *Vulcan*, the *Niger*, and the *Vesuvius*—having perhaps the discretion, but not the order, to move—remained at anchor outside, in company of the *Melbourne*, *Avon*, *City of London*, *Prince*, and the *Hope*, steamers; the *Wild Wave*, the *Murcia*, the *Rip Van Winkle*, the *Resolute*, the *Progress*, the *Panola*, the *Wanderer*, the *Caduceus*, *Lady Sale*, and other transports. At daybreak, the weather being extremely dark, the wind began to rise in heavy squalls from the south-west, and in about three hours blew a perfect hurricane. The sea, which seemed to gather in a dark mass under the heavy clouds which covered the sky at dawn, was gradually lashed into the whiteness of a boiling cauldron. As each sea was heaved high into the air by the violence of the gale, its crests were swept away in thick foam over the space, and obscured the atmosphere.



Ship Caduceus.

Ship Progress.

Maltese Brig.

Steamer Melbourne. H.M.S. Avon.

H.M.S. Vesuvius.

Wild Wave.

Ship Murcia.

STORM IN BALACLAVA BAY.

All idea of level, all regularity of wave appeared to be lost in the seething and boiling mass which broke with a noise of thunder on the rocks which confined and defied it. The surf, which rose to an awful height, burst every instant with a terrific roar upon the rocks, and rolled its heavy crests of spray right over into the land hundreds of feet above the surface of the ocean. In the midst of this awful cauldron lay about thirty ships. The *Progress*, an American, was the first that parted from her anchors. She drifted almost instantly on to the rocks, where she disappeared after two or three bumps. A few miserable objects, much mangled and bruised, were thrown up alive by the waves: they were six in number, and part of the crew. The *Resolute*, which had lain at anchor at no great distance from the *Progress*, was the next to perish; and she did so almost on the very spot where the *Progress* had struck. This ship, which had a valuable Government cargo, was commanded by Captain Lewis, an excellent seaman. For a long time his ship had been lying safely inside of Balacava harbour; but, in consequence, probably, of some hostile Russian movements in front, it was thought fit by the Admiralty Agent, Captain Christie, to order her and several other transports out of harbour in order that the *Diamond*, *Sanspareil*, and other vessels of war might use their guns with greater facility. Knowing the treacherous nature of the ground in the bay, the enormous depth of the anchorage and the violence of ordinary south-west gales in the Black Sea, Captain Lewis had no sooner taken up his berth outside in forty fathoms, than he repaired to the shore, and there exposed to the principal agent for transports the danger of his ship, lying in her present exposed position. His protest was not listened to, and he was reprimanded for making it. Notwithstanding this repulse, Captain Lewis renewed his protest both verbally and in writing. At the first symptoms of the coming gale indicated by the barometer on the evening of the 13th, all the light spars in the ship were struck; and, early on the morning of the 14th, the port anchor was let go, and cable veered to the utmost possible length. There were hopes that the two anchors and chains would suffice to keep the ship in her place. The weather thickened, however, so fast, the wind came on with such

terrific squalls, and the sea rose with such rapidity, that it was thought advisable to lighten the ship. The mainmast was cut away. The waves, however, threw her bodily out of the water, and buried her again as she fell. The remedy was ineffectual, and almost immediately afterwards the mast fell the starboard anchor was lost by the breaking of the chain. There was still hope left. The port anchor held; but even this might not remain long if the ship were not further lightened. So the mizen and foremast were cut away; but the mainmast and the mizen had fallen on deck, and were rolling to and fro over the wreck, maiming the sailors and breaking the bones of all they came in contact with. Numbers were disabled in this manner before the final moment, when every one was to trust to himself for a last effort to save life. That moment, unhappily, was not far distant. The port-chain parted in one of the heaviest seas, and all hope of saving the ship was gone. The crew—at least as many of them as were not disabled—assembled together on the poop, where they waited till the ship should strike. But such was the violence of the wind, two poor fellows were blown away when they came aft. The first bump which the *Resolute* gave on the rocks pitched off four men, who never reappeared. The united force of the water and the wind smashing them on the rocks. The second bump broke the unfortunate ship to pieces, and precipitated the miserable crew upon the roaring water. Poor Captain Lewis was crushed between the ship and the shore as he hung down from a line fast to the poop. The only men who were saved were those who fell into the sea and were washed up, some of them in good condition, others bruised and injured. The third officer of the ship—a young fellow, named Owen—was amongst the first who succeeded in creeping out of the breakers.

The *Resolute* was followed on shore by the *Wanderer*, an American vessel, which went to pieces immediately: not a soul on board was saved. Then came the *Kenilworth*. She also had lost her masts, and was holding on with her anchor, when she was fouled by the West India Mail steamer, *Avon*, and immediately drove on shore. The crew all perished, with the exception of seven hands, on the very spot where the *Resolute* and *Wanderer* went down. The breakers were beginning

to have other dangers added to those naturally incident to them, and large pieces of mast and wreck were to be seen floating about, with biscuit and rum casks, and bales of hay, chests of goods, all knocking together, and rendering the chances of life in the midst worthless.

The *Prince*, a splendid new screw steamer, on her first voyage, shared the fate of her consorts, and was drifting on shore as the *Kenilworth* broke to pieces. She had been lying in twenty-five fathoms, with her anchors down, when the fury of the gale burst upon her. Captain Goodall, and Captain Baynton, the Admiralty agent, took the most energetic measures at once, and the masts were all cut away. Unfortunately, this was done in such a way that the rigging of the mizen-mast was entangled in the screw. Steam was turned on, and in an instant the machinery was inextricably involved; and the ship's steam power was gone. The port chain, in the meanwhile, had broken; and the starboard anchor not holding, the ship began drifting on shore. It was evident from that moment that the fate of the unfortunate vessel was sealed. Captain Goodall and Captain Baynton called all hands together, and having stripped off their heavier clothing, told the crew that they had done all they could to save the ship, and now every one must try and save himself. It was a quarter-past nine o'clock in the morning when the ship struck; and so tremendous was the sea at that moment, that, a quarter of an hour later, not a vestige of the ship was to be seen. She thumped five or six times, then broke across the middle, and was torn to fragments; six men and a midshipman, named Cotgrave, escaping out of 150 souls who were on board. The *Rip Van Winkle* and the *Panola* soon followed the fate of the rest, and were lost with all hands. In the meantime several other ships were lying dismasted, and in very critical positions. The *Retribution*, which was furthest in the bay, had lost all power over her steam by the loss of her rudder. The *Vesuvius* had cut away her mainmast, and was holding on with her anchors. The *Niger* was steaming at her anchors, and so held her ground with all masts standing; and the *Vulcan*, which was full of Russian prisoners, was holding on in the same way. The *Melbourne* lay dismasted, with its

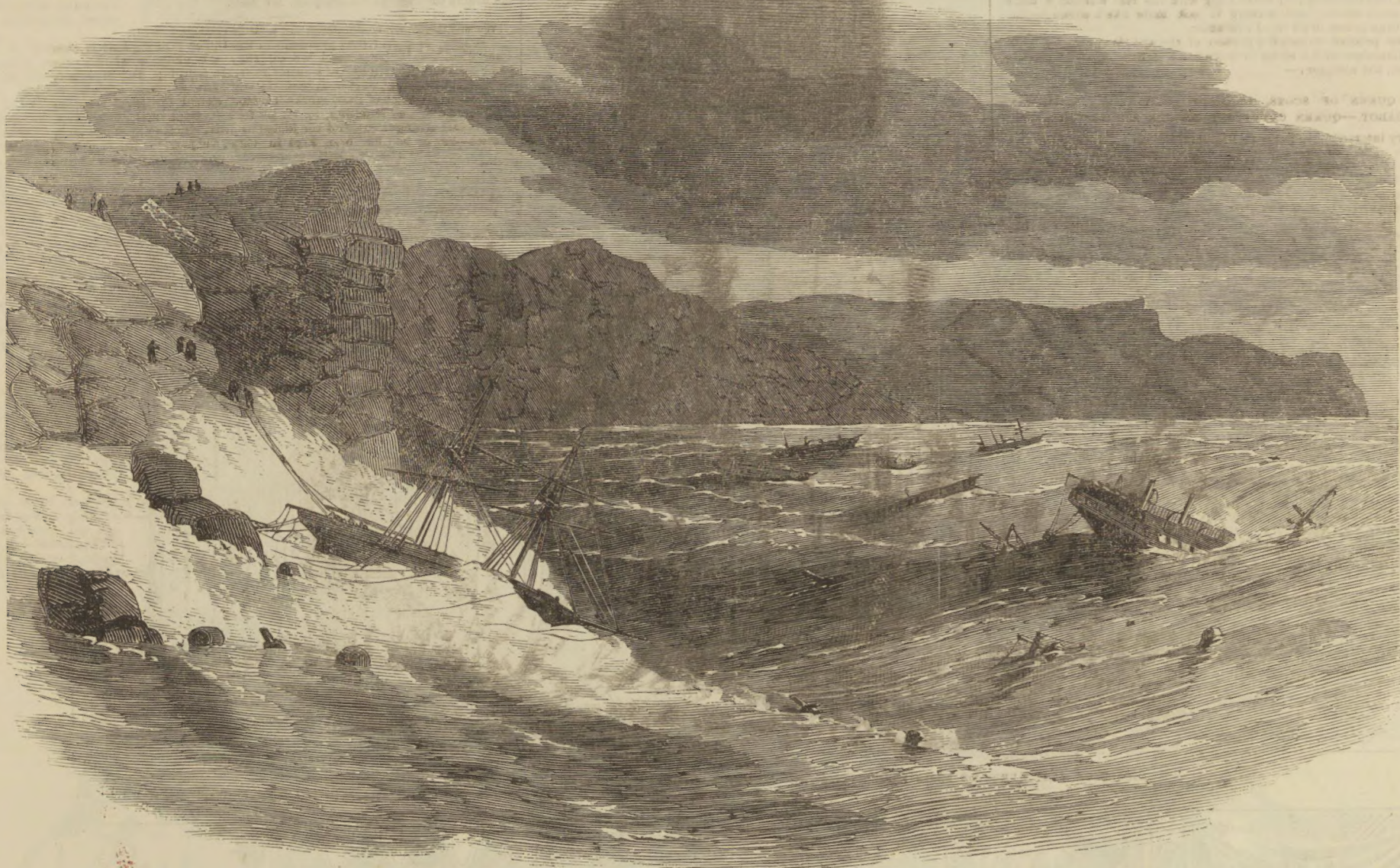
exception of a stump of her main still standing; and, like the *Prince*, had her screw disabled by her rigging. The *City of London* had slipped from her anchor and made a good offing, after incredible escapes. The *Avon*, which followed the same course as the *City of London*, was not so fortunate—she slipped her cable early in the morning, and steamed out to sea. She made good way for a time, but before she had got any considerable distance her head fell off before the wind, and although every means was resorted to, to check her, by putting tarpaulin in the mizen rigging, the ship wore round in spite of everything. The engines were now stopped, and the ship began drifting at tremendous speed. She came, in this way, athwart the unfortunate *Kenilworth*, and the two vessels did each other material damage. The starboard bower had been let go, and the *Avon* slowly came up before the wind, after receiving the *Kenilworth's* buffet on her starboard bow. This was a favourable moment, the wind was steady, and the *Avon* slipped her cable and steamed again to sea. Some distance was gained in this way, when the ship's head again fell off, and the same means as those used before to keep her straight proved ineffectual. The engines at that moment were driving at full speed, with four pounds added to the steam valve. The ship falling off, therefore, placed her and the crew in imminent peril, as it was feared that neither points of the bay could be weathered with success. The ship would not answer her helm, and was otherwise unmanageable. It was determined to ease her then by cutting away the mainmast, and this was done, involving the loss of the mail boat and dingy. An attempt to hoist the fore-staysail completely failed, and the canvas split to shivers. The *Avon* continued drifting on those fearful seas, which washed over her fore and aft, and blinded all on board with its crests of foam. In this awful dilemma, knowing that the ship must be lost on the rocks, yet doubtful whether it would be possible to wear, the Captain resolved to make for Balaclava harbour, the mouth of which, almost invisible from the spray which dashed into it, might be dimly seen receiving the whole fury of the seas. Reversing its engines, at full speed the *Avon's* stern was brought to the wind. Moving, then,

ahead as hard as the steam power would allow, she darted in the direction of the opening, which loomed in the fog in front. The drift of the ship had meanwhile taken the *Avon* close to the *Vesuvius* and *Melbourne*, which were at anchor at no great distance from each other. It was impossible to pass both without doing some damage. The *Melbourne* was cleared by a few feet, and the *Vesuvius* lost her jib-boom. The *Avon* then dashed at the entrance, and a providential puff of wind shifting her about three points, enabled her to clear the rocks, and steer safely through the narrow opening into the harbour.

The aspect of the port was hardly less remarkable than that of the shore outside. The ships being either made fast to each other, or with warps to the rocks, began drifting up the harbour from the first moment of the tempest breaking out; and although anchor after anchor was let go, and warp after warp paid out and fastened, the latter might be seen in all directions cracking like pack-thread, and the former visibly drove over the bad holding ground at the bottom. The result was, that most of the ships which were lying nearest the wharfs, or which, from their size, were overlapped by larger vessels, suffered extremely from the external pressure exerted against them, and were mauled to a considerable extent. The *Sanspareil*, which was anchored stern on to the wharf, drove broadside on the shore; and, in doing so, pushed and crushed together a number of smaller craft. The *Bride* was driven on to the *Wild Irish Girl*, which she stove in at the stern, whilst the mainmast parted with a crack. The *Trent*, which had commenced overnight to haul into a new berth for coaling, was caught by the full fury of the wind, rushing, as down a funnel, into the port. The *South-Western* engulfed itself in the paddle-wheel, and carried the paddle-box boat away on to the bridge; the warps flew about in all directions; and, the ship drifting, the cat-head and figure-head struck against the *Gertrude*, and made her look very ragged about the bows. The *Gertrude*, at the same time, crashed against the *Tonning* whose stern made a deep impression in the side of the *Minna*. The *Medway* also suffered from coming in contact with the *Edendale* and the

Star of the South; and the *Harbinger* drifted down to her without doing much damage. The *Brenda* broke adrift from her moorings, and was observed almost flying across the harbour, with her port paddle-box blown off, and sponson broken. H.M.S. *Arden*, which, in the morning, lay near the mouth of the harbour, lost her rudder in the early part of the gale, and drove in, followed by the *John Masterman*, which had been started from her moorings by an Austrian brig. This brig, having lost her anchors outside, had driven on to the rocks to the left of the harbour, canted round and sunk, her masts just appearing above water. The *Avon* coming into harbour, drifted against the *Victoria*; and half an hour afterwards the latter broke from her anchors, and, heeling on shore, broke her rudder and damaged her screw. The *John Masterman*, before driving out, fell foul of the *Sovereign*, and seriously injured her. Such is a slight history of the action of the gale on the shipping in the harbour, during the 14th.

At one o'clock in the afternoon the wind moderated slightly, but the disasters of the day were not over. The *Wild Wave*, which had been holding her ground outside for a long time, began to drift at two, and her crew left her in a life-boat; the Captain, mate, and a boy, alone refusing to go. The anchors slowly dragged until nearly three o'clock, when the ship struck. It was a melancholy and fearful sight to witness. The vessel was perfectly preserved until that moment, notwithstanding the seas which dashed her high into the air, and then buried her. She was so strong, yet so light, that her masts remained firm in her, and one boom only was swinging in the wind. The three unfortunate hands might be seen on the poop holding life-buoys in their hands, and watching the opportunity for escape as the ship struck, whilst, all around them, the sea was lashed into a grey foam, and covered with the fragments of the previous wrecks. The *Wild Wave* did not, however, break, like her predecessors. Her anchor chains not having parted, she was dragged back to sea by their pressure after she had struck, and it was not till she had bumped about a dozen times, that she seemed to come so close on, that the crew could jump on the face of the rocks. One man was

Capt. Frain saving the sole survivor from the *Wild Wave*.*Pride of Ocean*, H.M.S. *Retribution*, *Medora*, *Lady Valiant*, H.M.S. *Vulcan*, *Mercia*.

STORM IN BALACLAVA BAY.

THE SANDBAG BATTERY.

THE view which we have given of the Sandbag Battery represents that celebrated spot the morning after the Battle of Inkerman. The Battery—a very small affair, as will be seen from the Cut—had been established a short time previous in consequence of the Russians having begun the erection of some threatening works in the direction of Inkerman. When the Russians discontinued their works the two 18-pounders which we had placed in the redoubt were taken away, and the Battery left without guns. As the position was a commanding one, the Russians made a determined effort to gain possession of it on the 5th of November, and they would have succeeded but for the brave resistance maintained by the Guards. Although the Russians were about six to one they were unable to overcome the stubborn resistance of the Guards. Four times were the latter driven from the Battery, and four times they repulsed the enemy and regained their position. More than one-half of the Guards who entered the action fell dead or wounded in the vicinity of the Sandbag Battery, but without committing the most frightful slaughter among the enemy. Without speaking of the number wounded, in the neighbourhood of this redoubt no less than 1500 Russian corpses were counted—a larger number than has fallen in many a celebrated battle. The brave Guards were, at last, fairly surrounded by the Russian troops, and were about to force their way through the dense mass of infuriated drunken serfs, at the point of the bayonet, when a party of the Fourth Division came to their assistance. They were now about 1800 Englishmen to 8000 Russians; and the latter were bringing up fresh battalions every instant, with the evident intention of forcing their way by dint of numbers. Before that happened, however, the arrival of a party of Zouaves, followed by a column of French infantry, turned the tide of battle so decidedly against the Russians that they were forced to give way.

RUSSIAN DESERTERS.—In the last few days we have had ten deserters—nine privates and one officer. The officer has given detailed and very satisfactory information; and if he is a *bona fide* deserter, and not a spy sent over to mislead us, we have reason to hope that the Crimean campaign will much sooner be ended than we had a right to expect. He states that the Russian army suffers dreadfully; that from 200 to 300 die every night; that cold and hunger kills them; that the battle of the 5th demoralised them, and caused them utterly to despond; that the generals have in vain tried to persuade the men

and officers to fight another battle; that they frequently march them on in the plain, but that the temper of the troops is not of the kind to justify the commanders in bringing them "up to the scratch." This last part of the officer's story is certainly correct. The Russians are continually turning us out, by showing large columns in the plain, and they do so regularly withdraw those columns after an hour or two. The officer says, further, that a grand combined attack upon three points of our position—the extreme right of Sebastopol, the extreme left and the extreme right of Balaclava—has been resolved upon in the Russian camp; and that the fortunes of the campaign are to be staked on this attack. If it succeed, there is hope for Sebastopol; if not, the fortress must surrender, and the Russian army retire. The same officer showed us a draft of a despatch which Prince Menschikoff had sent to the Czar. This despatch informs the Czar of the commencement of the siege. The Prince further states that 800 men were killed on the first day. Our own loss on that day amounted to ten; so that we killed thirty Russians for every man they killed of ours. The officer states further that the attack on our lines is to come off on the 17th of November (old style), by which time it is hoped the Russian troops will be in a condition to face our batteries. The Russian 17th of November answers, I believe, to our 29th of November; so that the twelfth day from this would decide the fate of the Crimea. Perhaps all this is a snare for the unwary—the appointing a distant day for a near attack. We have to deal with a cunning and crafty enemy; but we all trust General Canrobert, who has fought the Algerines, is a match for the craftiest Russian; and, as the fresh troops are so handy, and General Canrobert is a man of ready action, it is just possible that he will take the matter in hand, and season the new-comers in battle before they have time to get seedy.—*Letter from Balaclava*, Nov. 17.

THE QUEEN'S NEW STEAM-YACHT.—The middle of January has now been definitively fixed as the period of launching her Majesty's new steam-yacht, the *Windsor Castle*, now building at Pembroke. The 15th is the probable day, the tide then suiting. A report is current that her Majesty will honour Pembroke with a Royal visit, and that the vessel will be named by her Majesty, or some member of the Royal family.

THE FRENCH TROOPS IN ROME.—Several foreign journals have announced that the French Government had decided to recall the Corps of Occupation which it maintains in the States of the Holy See. The *Moniteur* gives the following explanation:—"The Pontifical Government proceeds successfully with the reorganization of its army, and, in order to give place to Roman troops, a gradual diminution of our force may possibly take place. At the same time, our soldiers will not abandon the garrisons of Rome and Civita Vecchia until the Government of the Emperor, and that of the Holy See, agree in thinking that their withdrawal may take place without risk to public tranquillity."

now observed to jump clear; he scrambled away like a wild cat. The second followed almost instantly, but with less agility; and the surf caught him, literally crushing him on the rocks. The third poor fellow fell between the ship and the shore, and was killed almost instantly. The waves then made a clear sweep over the deck of the wretched vessel. Masses of barrels were seen rushing from under the sides, and in a few moments there was not a trace left of the *Wild Wave*. In the distance it was gratifying to see the *City of London* holding well out to sea, the *Vulcan* rolling safely in the trough of the sea, whilst the *Vesuvius* having slipped from her chain, was entering in safety the harbour of Balaclava. The *Retribution* continued to ride at her anchor, as well as the *Melbourne*, the *Caduceus*, the *Mercia*, the *Sir Robert Sale*, the *Lady Valiant*, the *Pride of the Ocean*. The unfortunate survivors of the wrecks were hauled up by ropes from their dangerous position at the foot of the precipices, by crews from the *Trent*, *Tonning*, *Avon*, and other ships; and well attended to.

The number of lives lost has been immense, and at present cannot be calculated. It is difficult to say, likewise, what has been the destruction of property. I hear that thirteen ships have gone ashore at Eupatoria, and that a Turkish man-of-war, and eleven vessels have been wrecked at the Katscha. This is a fearful catalogue of disasters. In the Camps the gales were severely felt. There were few of the tents that were not blown down; and much sickness has been caused by the exposure of the troops to the fury of the elements. How the Russians have fared without cover of any kind, I cannot pretend to say. Hostilities, of course, have been very slackly carried on from both sides, but the positions which we must now hold through the winter, are strongly secured, and there is no doubt that, with the reinforcements, we shall be able to take the offensive early. There are rumours of the Emperor's arrival at Sebastopol, but I need not say they are not believed.

General Sir de Laoy Evans, has gone on board H.M.S. *Britannia*, and resigns his command, in consequence of continued ill-health. His loss will be severely felt. The Duke of Cambridge also returns to England, in bad health.

THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

THE re-assembling of the Legislature suggests the return to our illustration of the artistic progress of the New Houses of Parliament. The details we now present to the public are principally in sculptural decoration. We commence, however, with

THE VENTILATING SHAFT.

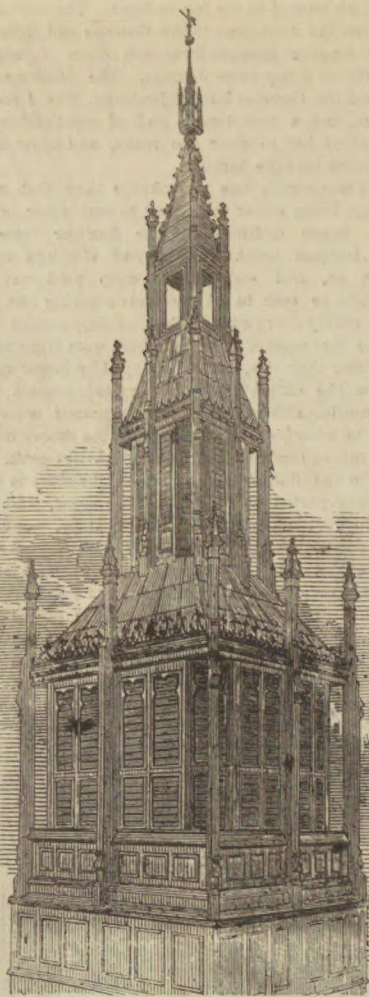
Our illustration represents the New Louvre, or Ventilating Shaft, just completed for the exit of the vitiated air and smoke from the Libraries, and the whole of the Committee-rooms situated on the river front of the New Palace. The lantern is quadrangular in form, divided into three stages—the two lower ones surmounted by a brattishing ornament, in unison with the cresting, along the whole line of roofing. At each angle and in the centre of the flat side, is a light buttress, surmounted by, crocketed finials. This buttress projects about a foot from the main body of the turret, and produces a light and pleasing effect. The top is carried into the air by a slight shaft, finished by a ball-cross. At the base of this shaft is a cluster of four smaller flying buttresses. The total height is about 65 feet.

The lower set of louvres is used for the passage of the vitiated air; the square space within being divided from the air exit, by an inner funnel, if it may be so termed, for the ascent of the smoke, which rising above the first set of louvres, makes its way out, through the second set, or stage. The louvres are ingeniously contrived to open or shut, as the wind may play against—that is, when the wind is beating against one side, or at the angle—for though quadrangular at the base, it assumes the form of an octagon, just at the commencement of the louvres, thus presenting eight sides or fronts to the wind, so that should the wind be fanning any one side, or angle, the opposite apertures remain open; thus the foul air readily finds egress. It might be expected that a contrivance of this kind would be an unsightly object—particularly in iron—of which material so little is done to please the taste; but, in this case, this turret with its light crocketed buttresses, forms a pleasing addition to the river front. Much has been said of the ventilation of this vast pile of building—much has been done, and much left undone; but, from a recent visit, we cannot but lament the alterations which have been introduced in that magnificent room, the House of Lords. The alterations we complain of are the opening of some of the beautiful stained-glass windows, which are made to turn upon hinges, allowing, when opened, a gush of cold light into the room; ill contrasting with the rich warmth of colour the decoration affords, and making it look more like a common-place building than is due to its regal character.

We now proceed to detail a portion of the artistic decoration of the Prince's Chamber with a series of historic bas-reliefs, the able work of Mr. Theed, the sculptor:—

MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS, LEAVING LOCHLEVEN.—SEBASTIAN CABOT.—QUEEN CATHERINE BEFORE HENRY VIII.

These very interesting subjects are executed in bronze, and are part of the series of historic pictures designed to fill up the panels, of which there are twelve, in the Prince's Chamber, formerly called the Victoria Lobby. The handling of each of the groups is very masterly, and the conception good. When the entire set is completed and placed in the panels destined for it, this chamber will, indeed, be rich in decoration.



VENTILATING SHAFT, RIVER FRONT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS' STAIRCASE.

The Staircase for the use of the Members of the House of Commons, and which may be called "the Members' Private Staircase," as the public are not admitted to it, is on the north side of the fine old cloisters of St. Stephen's chapel: it is entered from the lower cloister, and also from the Star-chamber Court. This Staircase leads from the lower to the upper cloister, and in design and embellishment, is truly beautiful. Clustered columns in the centre, and on each side, support a stone roof, most elaborately groined; the intersections of the groining having bosses of infinite variety of character and detail. The windows, three in number on the north side, are filled with gorgeous stained glass; and, at night, the Staircase is lighted by lanterns; pendant from the centres of the intersecting arches of the roof. On the east and west sides, arches, filled with tracery, enrich the walls; the entrance to the upper cloister is on the south side. Panelling and quatrefoils fill the walls on the sides of the stairs; and, in every part, the details are full of variety and elaborate beauty. The landings are laid with encaustic tiles of different designs, surrounded by alleys of black marble. Though not of large dimensions, we think there are few portions of the New Palace of Westminster more beautiful than this Staircase.

ENTRANCE-DOOR TO THE SERJEANT-AT-ARMS' RESIDENCE.

This doorway is seen on the north side of the Speakers' Court, and forms a pleasing object, whether seen directly on entering the Court, or viewed from the farther courts, through whose arched openings it is shown as a rich finish to the vista. The Residence, to which this is the Entrance, will shortly be completed. The fittings-up, both in the master's and servants' hall, are being studied with scrupulous care, so as to carry out the character of the architecture of the building.

STATUES OF SELDEN AND WALPOLE.

We have also engraved two of the series of portrait statues which have been prepared for St. Stephen's Hall. That of John Selden, by Foley, is full of dignified simplicity; the head is finely expressive; the costume is that of Selden's time. The statue of Walpole is a finely characteristic figure of the statesman; the drapery (the costume of the period) is well managed, the hanging in bold ample folds; and the work maintains the fame of the sculptor, Mr. Bell.

We add a few other details of the artistic embellishments.

The series of eight fresco paintings in the Upper Waiting-hall is now completed. As experimental works, they will show what are the external qualities generally essential in fresco painting, and especially so under given local circumstances. It will be for artists to consider, in witnessing the effect of these works, to what extent the great requisite of distinctness—as resulting, in its perfection, from intelligible forms, perspicuous arrangement, and the judicious distribution of light and dark masses—has or has not been kept in view; subject to the local conditions of light, the size of the apartment, and the dimensions of the paintings; and subject to the general chemical elements of fresco painting—a me had requiring, from its comparatively limited resources, an especial attention to simplicity and significance in representation. In the House of Lords, eleven of the eighteen metal statues of Barons



ESCAPE OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS FROM LOCHLEVEN.—BRONZE BAS-RELIEF, BY THEED, IN THE PRINCE'S CHAMBER.



SEBASTIAN CABOT BEFORE HENRY VII.



QUEEN CATHERINE BEFORE HENRY VIII.

BRONZE BAS-RELIEFS, BY THEED, IN THE PRINCE'S CHAMBER.

THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

and Prelates are now in the niches intended to receive them. The seven remaining statues are the only works now to be completed for this chamber.

In St. Stephen's hall, without as yet, contemplating the execution of the frescoes, intended for that locality, it is proposed that the series of twelve marble statues of eminent Statesmen should be gradually completed, and the commissions have been given to five artists to execute each a statue of one of such personages.

The Prince's Chamber will be decorated with statues, bas-reliefs, and other works. Mr. John Gibson, R.A., has been commissioned to execute a statue of her Majesty, with figures of Justice and Clemency, and with bas-reliefs on the pedestal.

Of the frescoes intended for her Majesty's Robing Room—undertaken by Mr. Dyce, R.A., and illustrative of the legend of King Arthur—four have been completed, and altogether satisfactorily, whether regarded in their general treatment, or as examples of the method of fresco painting.

Mr. J. R. Herbert, R.A., is preparing a series of designs for frescoes to be executed in the Peers' Robing Room.

The decoration of principal corridors connecting the Central Hall with the two Houses of Parliament has been entrusted to Mr. E. M. Ward, A.R.A., who will execute the various pictures in oil.

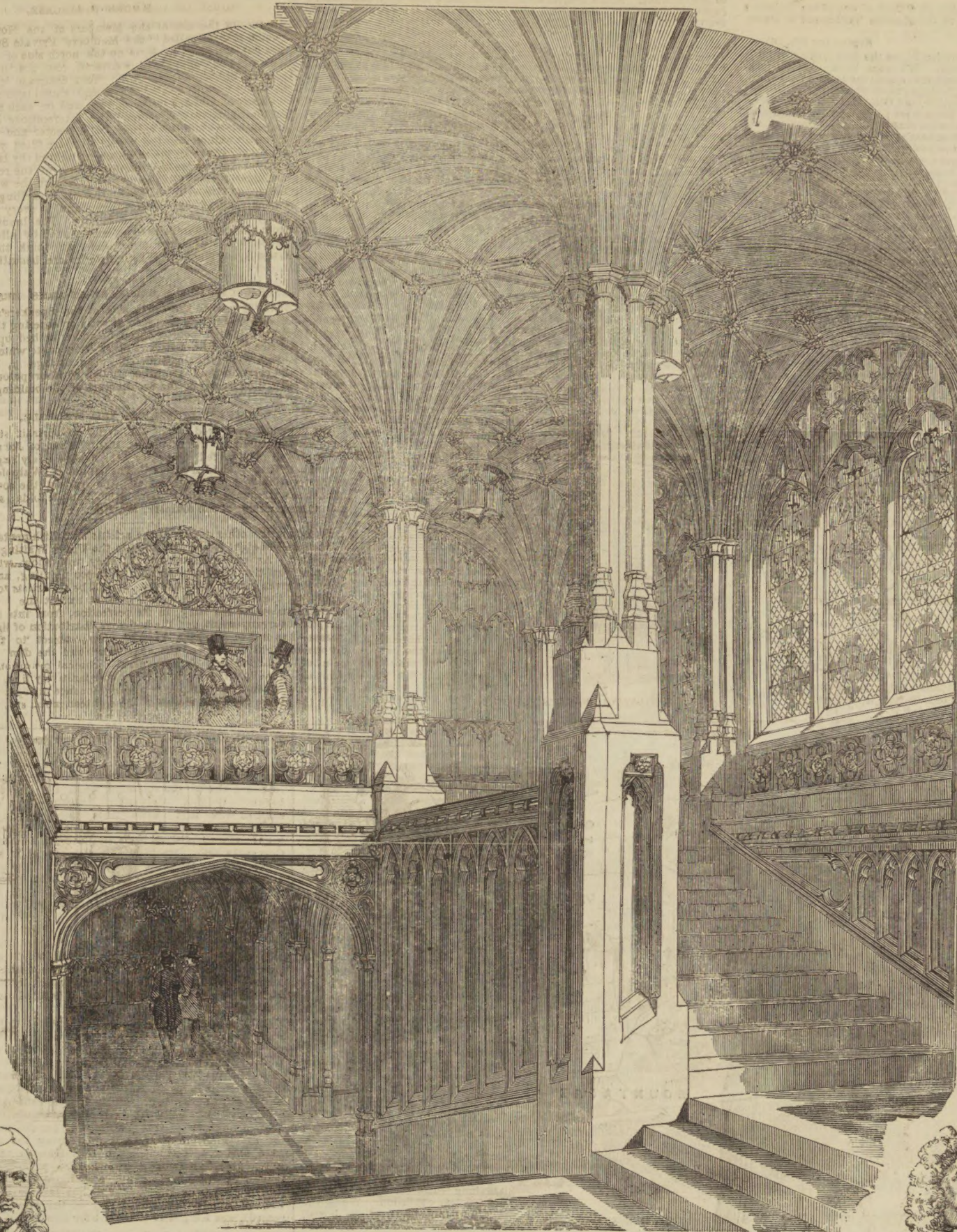
Mr. Macilise, R.A., is painting in fresco, for the Painted Chamber, or Conference Hall, the subject of "The Marriage of Strongbow and Eva."

Upon the front page of the present sheet we have engraved

THE NORTH-WEST ANGLE, NEW PALACE-YARD.

This beautiful front is a portion of that between Westminster Hall and the magnificent clock-tower, which is nearing completion.

In our View are seen the carriage-ways for entrance and exit; on the right is the entrance for Members on foot, leading to a colonnade, by which,



when the entrance is completed, the staircase, here represented, is reached. At present the Members enter by a door in the centre of the Star-chamber Court, and which stands on the precise spot of the old Star-chamber. The angle is filled up by a handsome tower, under which is the gate of the reporters' entrance to the House of Commons and the Strangers' Gallery. Between this and the Clock Tower are situated the rooms appropriated to the Librarian of the House. The buttresses are all enriched with canopies, under which are placed figures of kings and queens and distinguished historical persons. Twenty-one of these statues are placed—namely, from William I. to Edward VI. These statues are of stone, and are from the chisel of Mr. John Thomas, the able sculptor of all the stone statues, both of the interior and exterior of the New Palace. This part of the building is very charming; and, when the tower shall be finished, and the old Hall newly-fronted, this angle will only be surpassed by the front facing Abingdon-street, now fast approaching to a finish.

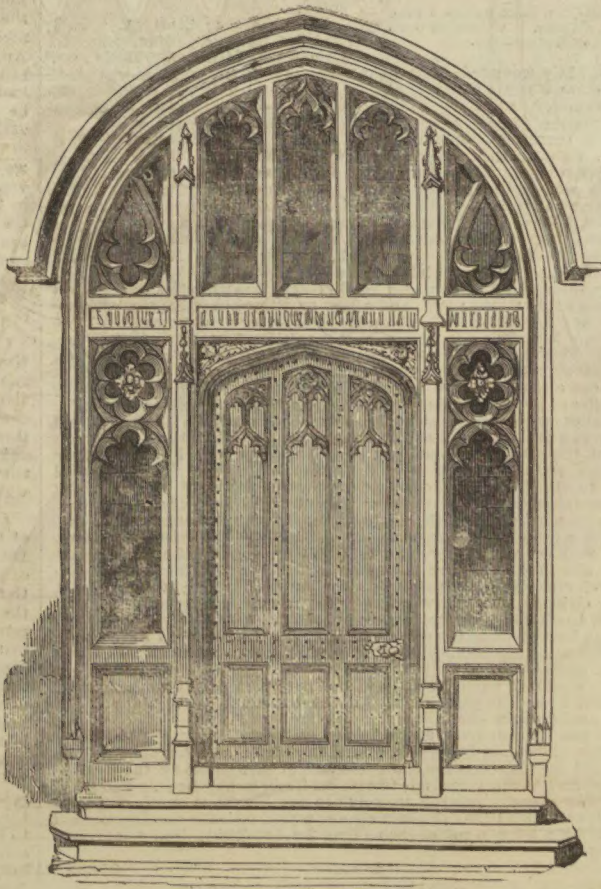
THE EARL OF ELDON'S WILL.—We understand that the executors and trustees of the will of the late Earl of Eldon are his brothers, Mr. James Farrer, M.P. for South Durham, and Mr. Oliver W. Farrer, with Mr. Alfred Bell. The personal estate subject to probate duty is under £180,000 in the province of Canterbury; and we believe there is about £8000 of personalty in the province of York. Guardians are appointed, and legacies are given to members of his family by the noble Lord's will. The real estates are chiefly situated in Dorsetshire, Durham, and Gloucestershire; and such part of them as Lord Eldon had in his own power are settled upon his infant son for life, and his sons in tail.

THE LORDS OF THE Admiralty have presented to Captain M'Clure a handsome gold watch, with a suitable inscription, as a token of their entire approbation of his conduct during his absence on the perilous enterprise which he has been so fortunate as to carry out successfully.

MEMBERS' STAIRCASE, HOUSE OF COMMONS.



STATUE OF SELDEN,



DOORWAY OF THE SERJEANT-AT-ARMS' RESIDENCE,



STATUE OF WALPOLE,

THE ATTACK ON PETROPAULOVSKI.

[Extract from a Letter received from an Officer of one of her Majesty's Ships engaged in the late Attack on the Russian Settlement of Petropaulovski, in Kamschatka.]

September 9th, 1854.

We arrived off Petropaulovski, Kamschatka, on the 28th August, after a very tedious passage from Honolulu. We were becalmed very frequently, and the rain poured down without ceasing for eight or ten days. Our squadron comprised her Majesty's ships *President*, *Pique*, and *Virago*; the French flag-ship *La Forte*, *L'Eurydice*, and *Obligato*; the whole forming a very imposing force. All the ships were painted entirely black, to render their strength more doubtful to the Russians.

On making the high land of Kamschatka, our excitement was very great, having little or no idea of the position and strength of the batteries we were about to attack. About two p.m. on the 28th the Admiral Price and the Secretary went on board the *Virago*, and proceeded to Awatska Bay to reconnoitre. We were kept in suspense till about midnight, when the Admiral returned: and we then got but a faint notion of the strength of our enemy. On the following morning all the squadron made their way to Awatska Bay, the approach to which is very grand—high mountains (volcanoes) appearing on either side, covered with snow, and looking magnificent amongst the clouds. On one side of the bay, on a hill about 700 or 800 feet high, we perceived a lighthouse; in front of which, and commanding the entrance, is a large gun, which, as we neared the land, was fired, to give the alarm to the batteries and town, situated out of sight of the entrance and about eight miles up the bay. We passed this point in great style, the *President* (with the Admiral's flag flying) leading the way. We anchored out of gun-shot of the batteries, which were all manned and ready to receive us.

The Admiral then ordered the *Virago* to proceed towards a battery of five guns, and have some long-range fire (about 2000 yards) at it. The battery opened fire at once, and I think the *Virago's* guns did not do much execution on this day. After opening the ball, she took up her position amongst the squadron. I am afraid I can convey but a very vague idea of the strength and admirable position of Petropaulovski. The Russians have certainly done their best to render it impregnable, and they have, in our operations against them, proved good soldiers and brave men. Awatska Bay, in which this hornet's nest is situated, is of great magnitude, large enough to enable fifty sail to manoeuvre in it with ease and safety. The place is situated at the base of a mountain, about 12,000 or 14,000 feet high—a volcano covered entirely

those of the Circular Battery for that day, and we all turned our attention to the "Snake," which proved a very troublesome and ugly customer: a rapid shower of shell and shot soon cleared it, and we then piped to dinner. After dinner we had another go at our friend, who opened fire on *La Forte* with great precision, and several shot-holes in her hull attest the accuracy of their aim. *La Forte* had one man killed this day. *President* soon came within range, and between her and *La Forte* the battery was soon completely done up. To show the perseverance of the Russians, there was a sentinel whom all our shots could not drive away: he appeared to walk his post quite unconcerned, and there he stood throughout: luckily for him, I believe, he received no injury. The *Virago*, on steaming out, received a shot in her "counter," which damaged the ship, but wounded no one. We all hauled out of range towards evening, satisfied with our first attempt.

On 2nd September the body of our lamented Admiral (Price) was put on board the *Virago* and conveyed to an unfrequented part of the bay, and there consigned to the earth. The officers of the *President* only attended the funeral. The place of burial is marked at present with the letters D. F. cut on a tree by the Admiral's servant.

After some debate between Sir F. Nicholson and the French Admiral, it was resolved to attempt the place again on 4th September, by landing a party of seamen and marines from the French and English ships. They were to be guided by two Americans acquainted with the place, who had been fallen in with by the party who went to bury the Admiral, and brought on board the *President*, to afford information about the place. On Sunday, 3rd September, all arrangements were made for the landing: the men all properly quipped, and instructed as to what was before them the next day. All were confident of the success of their hazardous expedition. At half-past one on Monday morning the hands were called—the intention being to make the attack at daybreak. After a breakfast, preparations were made to go on board the *Virago*. The landing-party went to her amounting nearly to 700; of whom half were French. They were all well armed, and ready for anything. A vast number of officers accompanied the party. By six o'clock all were on board the *Virago*. Taking in tow *La Forte* and the *President*, she steamed in towards the batteries. The plan of attack was, that the *President* should engage a battery of seven guns, called the "Saddle Battery;" and *La Forte* to do the same with a battery of five guns, called the "Gorge;" the *Virago* to effect the debarkation of the landing-party. The *President* was first dropped by the steamer, about 600 yards from the Saddle Battery. At first her firing was not very good; but, after a little practice, she got the

WAR OBITUARY.

(Continued from page 567.)

AINSLIE (Lieutenant-Colonel Frederic George), of the 21st R.N.B. Fusiliers, died on the 14th ult., when on his passage between the Crimea and Scutari, on board the steam-ship *Andes*, of a wound received at the head of his regiment in action at Inkerman. Colonel Ainslie was younger son of the late Lieutenant-General George Robert Ainslie, by Sophia Charlotte, his wife, daughter of Christopher Nevill, Esq., of Wellington, and grandson of Sir Philip Ainslie, of Pilton, county Edinburgh, by Eliza, his wife, daughter of John, Lord Gray. The Ainslies are an ancient Scottish family, of which the late Sir Philip Ainslie, of Pilton, was the sixteenth chief of the name in a direct male line. His youngest brother (grand-uncle, consequently, of the gallant soldier whose death we record) was Sir Robert Ainslie, Bart., who filled for several years the important station of Ambassador to Turkey. Lieut.-Col. Ainslie's father, Lieut.-General Ainslie, served in all the campaigns where the British troops were engaged under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, in Flanders, Holland, and the Expedition to the Helles, from 1794 to the Peace of Amiens. He was afterwards Governor of Grenada and Dominica. The son whose death we here record, Lieut.-Colonel F. Ainslie, entered the Army at the early age of seventeen, as Lieutenant in the 21st N. B. Fusiliers, and served in Van Diemen's Land and India during eleven years. Having passed through the regular gradations of rank, he became, in 1852, Lieut.-Colonel, and in command of the 21st Regiment, which, under his system, was in the highest state of efficiency, as appears from a letter written by the order of the Duke of Wellington to Colonel Ainslie, expressing his Grace's special approbation of the order, discipline, and efficiency of the 21st Regiment under his command.

ARMSTRONG (Arthur Savory), Lieutenant and Adjutant of the 49th Regiment, was killed in the early morning of the memorable 5th November, at Inkerman. He had only just completed his 23rd year. His father, the late James Armstrong, Esq., was of the Bengal Civil Service.

BLAND (Captain James Franklin), of the 57th Regiment, died in the Camp, on the 8th ult., from wounds received at the battle of Inkerman, in the twenty-fourth year of his age. Perhaps in no part of that desperate and glorious struggle was more execution done than by the gallant 170 of the 57th Regiment, out of which only 60 escaped unhurt. Captain Bland was seen dealing death around him, supported by his determined band, when he was felled by a wound in the head. Captain Bland was the second son of James F. Bland, Esq., Derryquin Castle, Kerry, a Deputy-Lieutenant and J.P. of his county, descended from the ancient and respectable family of Blands of Yorkshire. His ancestors settled in Kerry in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, where ever since the family has maintained a very influential position, and are highly connected both in England and Ireland.

CARPENTER (Lieutenant-Colonel George). This lamented officer, who fell while gallantly commanding the 41st Regiment at the battle of Inkerman, on the 5th of November, was the only son of General Carpenter, of Great Cumberland-place, Hyde-park. He was in his fifty-fourth year, and had seen considerable service, especially in India, and was twice shipwrecked while in command of troops. Colonel Carpenter met with a severe accident by a fall from his horse, previous to the starting of the expedition to the Crimea, as might have fairly invalidated a less determined soldier. He was able, however, to be the first of his division to cross the Alma, and gallantly to lead his regiment up the heights. At this battle he escaped without a wound, although his horse was shot in two places. He, however, found at the close that his only son, Lieutenant Carpenter, of the 7th Fusiliers, had fallen severely wounded, and had only time to see him taken on board one of the steamers, when the forced march on Balaclava began. Colonel Carpenter subsequently distinguished himself against the first sortie from Sebastopol, and finally, in the energetic and bold defence of the position at Inkerman (the brunt of which fell on the Second Division, to which Colonel Carpenter was attached, and the Guards), closed his services by a soldier's death: "an honour"—as the correspondent of one of our contemporaries says—to his country and his family, "but a deep disgrace to the Russians;" for we fear it is but too true that this brave man, when put hors de combat, was remorselessly assailed again and again by an enemy who pretend to civilisation. The Carpenter family was ennobled in one of its branches, and in the person of a successful soldier, by the revived title of Tyroconnel—of the branch from which the subject of this brief memoir descends. It is remarkable that, for several generations, it has consisted of individuals who have all been only sons, all George Carpenters, and all, more or less, have suffered and distinguished themselves in the service of their country.

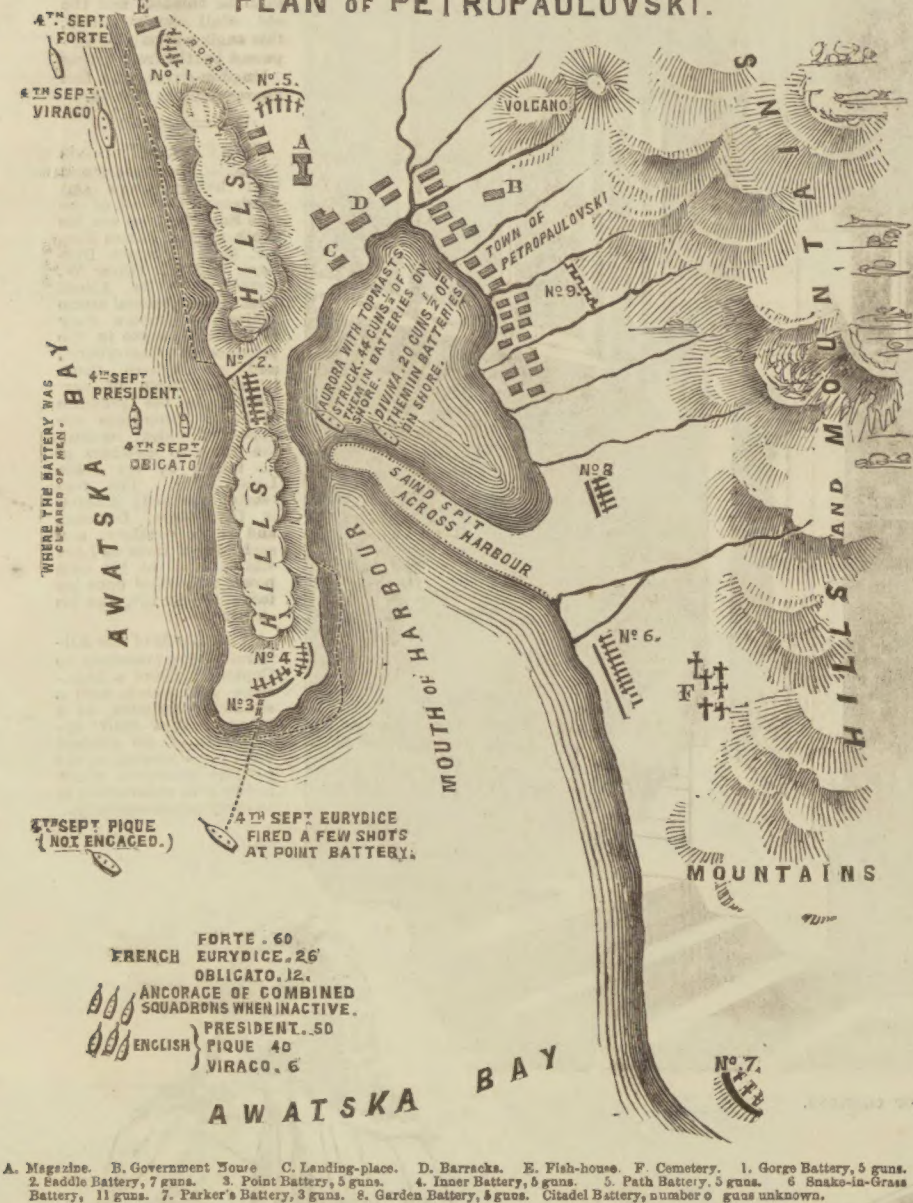
CARTWRIGHT (Captain Aubrey Agar), 1st Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, fell at Inkerman, pierced with balls, whilst bravely encouraging the young soldiers of his company to stand firm under a murderous fire. He had not completed his 29th year. His first commission bears date 15th October, 1841; his last, 22nd December, 1848. He served with his gallant corps under Sir Harry Smith at the Cape of Good Hope, and took part in the action at Boom Plaats, 29th August, 1848, when the rebel Boers were defeated. His father, Colonel William Cartwright, of Flore, Chairman of Quarter Sessions for Northamptonshire, served in the 61st Foot, in the Peninsula, during the campaigns of 1813 and 1814, and as Lieutenant in the 10th Hussars at Waterloo. The Cartwrights of Northamptonshire hold a prominent place amongst the landed gentry of England, and have constantly represented their native county in Parliament. The late William Ralph Cartwright, Esq., of Aynho (the grandfather of the young officer whose death we record), was Knight of that shire for upwards of fifty years.

CHILDERS (Captain Spencer Philip John), R.A., was born at Edinburgh, on 2nd December, 1828, the eldest son of William Childers, Esq., then a Captain in the 42nd Highlanders; and grandson of Colonel Childers, of the 11th Light Dragoons, who was Aide-de-Camp to his Royal Highness the Duke of York in Holland. Spencer Childers entered the Royal Artillery in 1846; and, after a short stay at home, accompanied his company to Canada in March, 1849, where he remained until August, 1854, when, owing to the Brevet, he became a Second Captain in the Royal Artillery, and on arrival at home found that his company had just left for the seat of war. After a very short stay in London, he proceeded to Constantinople, via Marseilles, arriving there on the 25th September, whence he immediately proceeded to Balaclava in the *Vulcan* steamer. He arrived there as the siege train was on its way to the front, and was employed putting the guns in position; his company, under the command of Major Freese, being in the left attack in the trenches, under Lieut.-Colonel Gambier. On the afternoon of the 23rd October he was killed by a round shot striking him on the head, whilst viewing the effect of his guns on the enemy's forts and works at Sebastopol. He was in his twenty-sixth year, and, as stated in Lord Raglan's despatch, "a very promising officer." Mr. Walbanke Childers, the late Member for Malton, was his uncle, and resides at the family estate, Cantley Hall, near Doncaster.

CLEVELAND (Cornet Archibald), of the 17th Lancers, died on the 6th November, from a wound received at Inkerman. He was only twenty-one years of age, and had just come into possession of his family estate, Tapley-park, in Devonshire. He had participated in the glorious charge of the Light Cavalry at Balaclava, and, though attacked by three Cossacks, had escaped the carnage of that memorable day. At Inkerman he was wounded by a piece of a shell, and survived only till the morning after the battle. He was an only son, and leaves a widowed mother to mourn his early death.

COWELL (Lieut.-Colonel James Charles Murray), of the 1st Battalion of Coldstream Guards, entered the Army as Ensign 25th September, 1840, and became Lieutenant and Captain June 11, 1847. He was son of Lieut.-Colonel Stepey Cowell, K.H., and grandson of the late General Cowell, of the Coldstream Guards. His own career began at the early age of twelve, as Page of Honour to his Sovereign. He had returned to England from the camp at Varna, on his promotion, and on being ordered again to the East, and finding no means of passage immediately ready, he had gone out at his own charge, eager to rejoin his brothers in arms. On the day of the battle of the 5th of November his duties placed him on picket in the trenches, but, finding his regiment hard pressed, and that his services might be available, he unhesitatingly joined his gallant comrades, and led that portion of the Coldstreams he commanded repeatedly against the enemy, and was mortally wounded while conducting the assault upon a redoubt, which the Russians had taken. Immediately on receiving the fatal wound he was supported to the Camp; and, making light of his hurt, he asked a wounded brother officer to go on board ship with him. The injury, however, proved much more serious than he was aware of, or would admit, and he was taken to the hospital, where he expired a few hours after the extraction of the ball. Nearly his last words were—"I hope I have done my duty; at last, I die a soldier's death."

PLAN OF PETROPAULOVSKI.



with snow: we had the pleasure of witnessing it in action, which was worth seeing. The town lies in a hollow, and another huge mountain is behind it. The shape of the harbour is something like a horse-shoe, and at the entrance to the port, on one side, is a battery of three heavy guns; and a little further in, towards the town, is another long battery of eleven guns, well built, with embrasures; and, from its peculiar position on a spit of land, running nearly across the harbour, rendered it very formidable, as behind it lay the Russian frigate *Aurora* and corvette *Dwina*, with their broadsides facing the entrance to the harbour. We called this lot "The Snake in the Grass."

There appeared to be at anchor when we arrived, in addition to the two ships above named, two merchant vessels—one bearing the Hamburg, and the other American colours. Opposite these two batteries, and on the other side, is a circular battery of five guns (heavy ones too), which commands the entrance entirely. Around the hill on which this battery is placed, and in a hollow, is a battery of seven guns, commanding the bay, and a little further in, on the same side of the hill, is a low battery of five brass guns, which also commands the bay. In addition to these there are three other batteries in and about the town; making a total of eight batteries and the citadel—the whole mounting probably fifty guns. On the 29th, the day after our arrival, an unfortunate and awful calamity occurred, which for a time stupified every one in the squadron: our beloved old Admiral Price fell mortally wounded, sad to relate, from a pistol bullet fired by his own hand. As early as six a.m., he was on deck, and even ascended the rigging of the *President* as high as the main-top, to obtain a better view of the enemy's position—during the forenoon he visited the French Admiral and returned to his own ship quite cheerful. We were all getting under way to commence operations, when the Admiral went below and passed in to the quarter gallery. At that minute the report of a pistol was heard by all on board the *President*, and it was soon known that the poor old Admiral had shot himself. This was about half-past ten a.m. The medical officers were immediately with him, and as soon as the poor old gentleman recovered from the shock of his wound he became quite calm and composed—much more so than all who were with him; he appeared to know all who approached him, and spoke in the most kindly terms of his officers and men. The *Pique* was moving in to open fire when this distressing event took place; she was signalled to anchor, and her captain (Sir F. Nicholson) went on board the *President*; soon afterwards the French Admiral (who is a very aged and infirm officer) arrived with his surgeon; he was greatly overcome, and, I am told, was so agitated as to be obliged to leave the cabin to compose himself. Admiral Price desired Sir F. Nicholson to take charge of her Majesty's ships, and to follow out the previously-arranged measures for taking the place, expressing himself confident of our success. The chaplain of the *President* was with the Admiral in his last moments. On this sad day of course nothing was done; but on the next operations commenced in real earnest, the battery called the "Snake in the Grass" fell to all of us, as also the Little Battery and the Circular one—all of these facing the harbour. The ships engaged on this day were—*President*, *La Forte*, *Pique*, and *Virago*. The Little Battery was soon silenced, and a party of our marines and seamen landed and spiked the guns. The ships' guns effectually silenced

R.M., slightly wounded; Lieutenant Clements, R.M., severely wounded. Eight seamen and 4 marines, killed; 5 seamen and 2 marines, dangerously wounded; 5 seamen and 5 marines, severely wounded; 4 seamen and 1 marine, slightly wounded. Total killed and wounded, 39.

H.M.S. *President*: Captain Parker, R.M., killed; Lieutenants Howard and G. Palmer, R.N., severely wounded; Lieutenant W. G. Moran, slightly wounded. Five seamen and 5 marines, killed; 2 seamen, dangerously wounded; 15 seamen and 11 marines, severely wounded; 4 seamen and 4 marines, slightly wounded. Total killed and wounded, 50.

H.M.S. *Virago*: Mr. Whitelock's boats—1 seaman, 2 marines, killed; 3 marines, dangerously wounded; 1 seaman and 3 marines, severely wounded; 7 seamen and 1 marine, slightly wounded. Total killed and wounded, 18. Total English killed and wounded, 107.

Since this day we have made no further attempt on the town. It is doubtless a very strong place, and will at any time afford hot work for our ships. Our disappointment has been great, as we have come upwards of 7000 miles from Valparaiso to obtain what may almost be termed a repulse. We left Petropaulovski on the morning of the 6th, and, about two hours after getting outside, had the good fortune to discover two strange sail in sight—one a schooner, and the other a large ship; the last we took for the *Pallas* or *Diana* Russian frigates. The *Virago* was dispatched after the smaller craft. She turned out to be a Russian merchant vessel, bound to Petropaulovski with provisions, &c. The *President*, being the fastest sailor of the squadron, went in chase of the larger vessel. The weather was thick, and the Russian tried to escape; but after a few hours, and owing to the skilful manœuvring of Captain Burridge, the *President* was close alongside. The stranger proved to be the *Sitka*, of 700 tons, carrying ten guns, one of the ships of the Russian American Company, last from a place called Agan, in the sea Ochotsk, bound to Petropaulovski, with the winter store of provisions, ammunitions, &c., for the garrison. She had on board a Colonel and other Russian officers, with twenty-three Russians, passengers to Petropaulovski; also her crew, twenty-eight in number, who are with us now. They appear good-tempered fellows; their mates are very intelligent men. None of the crew are Russians, but Germans, Swedes, and Dutch. We have a so little fellow of fourteen, a midshipman, as prisoner. They are all well treated, and allowed to do just as they please. We are now going ten knots in a gale of wind, with the *Virago* in tow. A prize crew on board the *Sitka*, I fear the prize money will be but small: we junior officers might get about 30s. each.

Until another Admiral's flag is hoisted on the station, we shall be under the orders of Captain Frederick, of the *Amphitrite*, who becomes a Commodore of the first class *pro tem*. We find it hard times in the messing line—nothing to drink and less to eat—no fresh meat since the middle of July. The French squadron are going to San Francisco, while our ships go to Vancouver's Island to complete our water, which is running so short that six pints have to suffice each of us for breakfast, dinner, tea, and washing.

P.S. I send you a Sketch of the position of the Fleet and Batteries.

CURTIS (Lieutenant George Charles Widdington), of the 63rd Regiment, was one of the three officers of his gallant regiment who fell in the heroic struggle at Inkerman, wherein Sir George Cathcart was slain. Lieutenant Curtis, a most promising officer, and most amiable man, is deeply deplored. He had only reached his 25th year. He was the elder son of the late Rev. Rowland Curtis, D.D., who was formerly Chaplain at Gibraltar, and subsequently Chaplain to the Forces and Garrison at Chatham; his mother was daughter of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir David Latimer Tining Widdington, and a near relative of Lady Thesiger, wife of Sir Frederick Thesiger, Q.C. Just before his death, Lieut. Curtis's promotion to a company was gazetted; but the news had not reached the Crimea.

DACRES (Lieutenant-Colonel Richard James), Royal Artillery, was the eldest son of the late Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Dacres, G.C.B. He entered the Artillery in the year 1817; and was appointed to the command of the Royal Artillery in the Crimea on the decease of Brigadier-General Fox Strangways.

DALTON (Major Thomas Norcliffe), of the 49th Regiment, was killed at Inkerman, whilst gallantly leading his men into action, aged thirty-five. His loss is deeply deplored. The gallant officer was son of John Dalton, Esq., of Sleningford Park, co. York, late a Captain in the Army; and grandson of Lieutenant-Colonel John Dalton, of Sleningford, whose father, John Dalton, Esq., acquired a very high reputation in the East India Company's service. The immediate ancestor of the family, John Dalton, of Hawkeswell, who served as Lieutenant-Colonel to his brother-in-law, the Lord Darcy, in the great Civil War, was mortally wounded on passing the bridge of Burton-on-Trent, while conducting the Queen from Burlington to Oxford. Major Dalton served in the 61st Regiment in the Punjab campaign of 1848-9; and was present at the passage of the Chenab, and in the battles of Sadoolapore, Chillianwallah, and Gozerat; and with the field force in pursuit of the enemy to the Khyber Pass—for which he obtained a medal and two clasps. From the 61st he exchanged into the 49th, at the Depot in Cork, in 1853, and served with that gallant regiment ever since its arrival in the East. At the conflict of the Alma, Major Dalton, whilst leading his men up the hill, had his horse shot under him; and in the hard-fought affair of Balaklava also took a prominent part.

DASHWOOD (Lieutenant Walpole George), of the 50th Regiment, was killed by the bursting of a shell, in the trenches before Sebastopol, on the 5th November. He was in his twenty-fifth year, and had been four years in the Army.

DAVIES (Lieutenant Francis Byam), of the Grenadier Guards, died on the 10th ult., on board H.M.S. *Simoon*, off Sebastopol, of a wound received in the trenches, 19th October. He was nineteen years of age—the eldest son of Major-General Davies, of Dancourt, Sussex; grandson of Thomas Davies, Esq., Advocate-General to the East India Company; and nephew of the late Colonel Thomas H. Hastings Davies, of Elmley Park, M.P. for Worcester.

GIBSON (Lieutenant Alured), of the 30th Regiment, was second son of Wood Gibson, Esq., of Badlaedeb, near Conway, North Wales, and Cross-street, Manchester. In a letter written by one of the Majors of his regiment to a relative of this young officer, speaking of him, he says, "I was not near him when he fell (at Inkerman), but I hear that, though previously wounded, he was still gallantly leading on his men when he received his death-wound. He joined us, poor fellow, before he was quite recovered from a fever, so great was his anxiety to do his duty with his regiment. On the 26th, when we repulsed the enemy, almost unaided, with great loss, he behaved most gallantly; and on the 5th his conduct was equally conspicuous. The regiment has lost in him a most valuable officer, and his brother officers a sterling friend." Lieutenant Gibson, although engaged in the thickest of the struggle, escaped through the battle of the Alma without a wound. He was in his twenty-fourth year.

GOLDIE (Brigadier-General Thomas Leigh), who fell at the head of his brigade at the battle of Inkerman, was second son of the late General Alexander John Goldie, of the Nunnery, Isle of Man; grandson of Lieutenant-General Thomas Goldie, of Goldie Leigh, county Dumfries; and nephew of the present Lieutenant-General George Leigh Goldie. By his mother he was descended from the family of Taubman, one of great antiquity in the Isle of Man. Brigadier-General Goldie, when Major of the 66th, acted as Military and Private Secretary to Sir John Colborne (now Lord Seaton), and for the ability and zeal he displayed during the disturbances in Canada received his Lieutenant-Colonelcy. He was just forty-seven years of age, twenty-nine of which he had passed in the Army.

GREVILLE (Lieutenant Cavendish-Hubert), of the 1st Battalion Coldstream Guards, was killed in the heroic struggle at Inkerman of his regiment with the overwhelming force of the enemy. When the brigade was impelled back from their redoubts, Mr. Greville was wounded and unable to retire; and in the recovery of the position his dead body was found, pierced with innumerable wounds.

HAGUE (Lieutenant George Udny), of the 57th Regiment, wounded at Inkerman, survived until the 12th November, when he died on board the steamship *Indes*. He was youngest son of Barnard Hague, Esq., of York. His first commission bears date 23rd March, 1849.

HALKETT (Major Douglas), of the 4th Light Dragoons, killed in the cavalry action at Balaklava, was eldest son of John Halkett, Esq., some time Governor of the Bahamas, by the Lady Katherine Douglas, his wife, daughter of Dunbar, Earl of Selkirk; and grandson of Sir John (Wedderburne) Halkett, Bart., of Pittfarrane, county Fife, by Mary, his second wife, daughter of the Hon. John Hamilton. It will thus be seen that the deceased officer was sprung, by female descent, from the illustrious families of Hamilton and Douglas.

The Douglases were heroes every age;

and was, by paternal ancestry, a descendant of the Halketts of Pittfarrane. Sir Peter Halkett, second Baronet, was taken prisoner by the Chevalier's troops at Sir John Cope's defeat at Gladsmair, and dismissed on parole; subsequently, in February, 1746, true to his engagement, he refused to rejoin his regiment on the Duke of Cumberland's command and threat of forfeiting his military rank. His reply, "that his Royal Highness was master of his commission, but not of his honour," was approved by Government. In 1754 Sir Peter embarked for America, in command of the 44th, and was slain, together with his son, James, in General Braddock's defeat. The following anecdote of the last thoughts of Major Douglas Halkett is well worth recording. The gallant and true-hearted soldier was seen to fall wounded in the retreat after the heroic charge under Lord Cardigan; and, as the shattered remnant of his regiment passed, he was heard to call to one of his men—"Come here and take my money; it is for the married women at home." It was, alas! impossible to comply with the request; the fire was at the moment hotter than at Alma; the pursuing Russians soon swept over the spot; and no more is known.

HURT (Lieutenant Henry Francis Eden), of the 21st, was the only officer of that regiment killed at Inkerman. He was second son of Francis Hurt, Esq., of Alderwasley, county Derby, by Cecilia Norman, his wife, niece of the Duke of Rutland. The young officer had only reached his 21st year.

MADAN (Charles), Midshipman, R.N., whose death we have already referred to, was great-grandson of Dr. Madan, Bishop of Peterborough, by his first wife, Lady Charlotte Cornwallis, sister of the first Marquis Cornwallis.

MAULE (Lieutenant and Adjutant Arthur Dillon), of the 88th Connaught Rangers, died 14th ult., at Scutari, of wounds received on the 26th Oct., before Sebastopol. He was son of the late Lieutenant Colonel Maule; was only twenty-three; and had served in the Army six years.

MONTGOMERY (Lieutenant Hugh), of the 15th Light Dragoons, who fell at Balaklava, was eldest son of Hugh Montgomery, Esq., of Ballydrain, county Antrim.

NEVILLE (the Hon. Grey), of the 4th Dragoon Guards, severely wounded at Balaklava, has since died. He was youngest son of the present Lord Braybrooke; grandson, maternally, of the second Marquis Cornwallis; and brother of the Hon. Captain Henry Aldworth Neville, who fell at Inkerman. These two gallant brothers, who have thus sacrificed their lives in their country's cause, were direct descendants of Sir Edward Neville, Lord Bergavenny, uncle of Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick, "the King Maker."

NICHOLSON (Captain), of the 77th Regiment, was killed, whilst leading his company in a gallant charge. He was son of the late John Nicholson, Esq., of Brigg, county Lincoln, and had completed his twenty-seventh year.

ROOPER (Major Edward), late of the Rifle Brigade, who died on the 10th ult., on board the *Golden Fleece* steamer, of a gun-shot wound received at the battle of Inkerman, was youngest son of the Rev. Thomas Rooper, of Wick Hill, Brighton, and formerly Rector of Abbots Ripton, Huntingdonshire, where the family have a seat. Major Rooper was appointed to a Second Lieutenantcy in the Rifle Brigade at the early age of sixteen. He served with the 1st Battalion in both the Kafir wars. In the

interval between them he held the office of Civil Magistrate of the district of East London, and ably discharged its duties, as shown by a very flattering testimonial from the principal inhabitants. At the conclusion of the second Kafir war, the Governor, Sir George Cathcart, appointed Major Rooper one of the Commissioners for investigating the claims of settlers for losses sustained during the war. Major Rooper subsequently returned to England with his regiment, and accompanied it to the Crimea. He was present, but not engaged, at the battle of Alma; and was continually employed in the trenches and skirmishing before Sebastopol, until the 5th of November, when he received his death-wound, together with his former Commander and kind friend Sir George Cathcart and so many others, whose services their country can ill spare. Major Rooper was an accomplished artist. His portfolio contains numerous finished drawings of the most characteristic scenery of South Africa, to which our own Journal has been indebted. He was also a diligent and successful collector of plants and flowers; several new and rare specimens of which are now in cultivation at the Royal Gardens at Kew, and in private collections.

ROSS-LEWIN (Lieut. John Dillon), of the 30th Regiment, who died on 7th Nov., at Balaklava, of a wound received at the close of the battle of Inkerman, was youngest son of the late Major Ross-Lewin, of Ross Hill, county Clare—a Peninsular and Waterloo officer, who was in eleven general actions and sieges, and was severely wounded at Salamanca. Lieut. Ross-Lewin commanded a company of the 30th Regiment at the battle of the Alma; and on the 26th October, when the Russians attacked the right of the position of the Allies. On the latter occasion his company formed one of the advanced pickets, whose conduct was so highly eulogised by Lieut.-General Sir De Lacy Evans, in his report dated "Heights of the Tchernaya, 27th Oct., 1854." The Ross-Lewin family has given many officers to the British service. Lieut. Ross-Lewin's grandfather was an officer in the 14th Dragoons. His uncle, Thomas Ross-Lewin, Esq., of the 32nd Regiment, now on half-pay, was through the Peninsular War, for which he has received the medal with eight clasps. He was wounded at Pampeluna and Waterloo. And his cousin, Lieut. Edward Ross-Lewin, 9th Regiment, was killed at the storming of St. Sebastian.

RUTHVEN (Lieutenant Cavendish Bradstreet), R.N., who fell in the Naval Brigade, was the youngest son of the Baroness Ruthven, the representative of a name long distinguished in Scottish history. Lieutenant Ruthven was not the first of his family who had freely shed his blood in the service of his country. His brother Walter had previously perished at Ferozeshah, in the service of the Hon. East India Company. The present inheritors of the name thus prove themselves well entitled to their ancient motto, "Deeds show."

SEYMOUR (Lieut.-Col. Charles Francis), Scots Fusilier Guards, Assistant Adjutant-General, Fourth Division (whose services and heroic death we recounted last week), was a direct descendant of the celebrated Lord Protector Somerset, of the reign of Edward VI.; being elder son of the late Colonel Sir Horace Beauchamp Seymour, K.C.H., M.P.; nephew of Vice-Admiral Sir George Francis Seymour, G.C.B.; and grandson of Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, fifth son of the first Marquis of Hertford, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in 1765. Colonel Seymour was cousin of Sir George Hamilton Seymour, lately the able British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, and great-grand-nephew of the famous General Seymour Conway, who commanded with high reputation the British forces in Germany, in 1761, during the absence of the Marquis of Granby.

STANLEY (Edward), Senior Captain of the 57th Regiment, is deeply lamented. His death on the field of Inkerman, nobly sustaining the high reputation of his country, was a fit termination of a life devoted to military enterprise. Captain Stanley, who claimed descent from the illustrious House of Derby, was son of John Bacon Stanley, Esq., of Dublin; and nephew of Sir Edward Stanley, High Sheriff of that city, who was knighted at Dublin Castle, on the occasion of the Jubilee of the 50th year of the reign of George III. When very young, being fond of a military life, he entered the service of the Queen of Portugal, and distinguished himself in action at Oporto, in July, 1833, where he received a severe wound in the arm. He continued to serve in Portugal and Spain until 1835, when the order of the Tower and Sword (of Portugal) was conferred on him as a reward for his gallantry. The following anecdote connected with his appointment to the British Army is authentic:—Prince William Henry, when a shipman, was present at a ball at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and, being struck with the charms of a young lady present, selected her for his partner in a country dance, at the conclusion of which he laughingly told her that if he should ever attain power, she need only send him a copy of the music of that dance, accompanied by a request, and that he would, if possible, attend to any demand so authenticated. Years rolled on. The lady married, became a widow, and a grandmother. Prince William Henry became King William IV. And on the return of Mr. Stanley from Spain, in 1835, he expressed a wish to enter the British Army, on which his grandmother forwarded a copy of the music to his Majesty, accompanied by a letter reminding him of his promise, and concluding by a-king for an Ensigncy, without purchase, for her grandson. In a very few days she was honoured with an autograph letter from the King, stating his perfect remembrance of the dance and the promise referred to, and his intention to accede to her wish with respect to the nomination of her grandson to an Ensigncy, which accordingly took place in May, 1835. Capt. Stanley joined the 57th Regiment, at Madras, the same year, and served with it ever since. Had he survived the battle of Inkerman, he would have succeeded to a Majority without purchase. He married, 22nd April, 1851, Jeannette-Edmiston, fifth daughter of William Balfour, Esq., Capt. R.N., of Trenaby, Orkney.

STIRLING (Lieutenant John), of the 41st Regiment—who had only attained his eighteenth year, when he found a soldier's grave at Inkerman—was youngest son of the late John Stirling, Esq., of St. Andrew's.

SWABY (Lieutenant John William), of the 41st Regiment, fell at Inkerman. "His body (we quote the narrative of Captain Goodwin) was brought into the Camp three hours after the engagement, pierced with nine wounds. The men of his company who last saw him called to him, saying that they were surrounded, and begged him to retire; when he answered, 'No, I will not; I'll fight to the last.' He was then seen to discharge his revolver several times, and to use his sword. A Russian officer was afterwards found close to him, with a sword-cut on the head." Lieutenant Swaby was interred the next morning—the whole of his regiment attending, and the Chaplain of Division reading the burial service. He leaves a brother in the Army—Lieutenant George Swaby, of the 18th.

SWINY (Lieutenant-Colonel Exham-Schomberg-Turner), 63rd Regiment, fell at Inkerman, whilst gallantly charging at the head of his regiment—deeply and deservedly lamented. This distinguished officer entered the Army as Ensign, 1st October, 1829; obtained his company 8th August, 1838; and became Major 22nd October, 1847.

TOWNSEND (Major Samuel Philip), of the Royal Artillery, killed at Inkerman, was eldest son of the Rev. William Robinson Townsend, Rector of Aghada, and grandson, maternally, of Major-General Brooke Young, R.A. His great-grandfather, the Rev. Horatio Townsend, Rector of Donoughmore, county Cork, was ninth son of Bryan Townsend, Esq., of Castle Townsend, whose father was the famous Parliamentary Officer, Colonel Richard Townsend.

TAYON (Lieutenant Henry), of the Rifle Brigade, was killed on the night of the 20th of November, near Sebastopol, on a special service, in which he highly distinguished himself. He was the second son of Thomas Tryon, Esq., of Bulwick-park.

WEBB (Captain Augustus Frederick Cavendish), of the 17th Lancers, aged twenty-two, the youngest son of the late Frederick Webb, Esq., of Westwick, Durham, and Hamptworth, Hants, died at Scutari, two days after the amputation of his leg, in consequence of a wound received at the battle of Balaklava.

WYNN (Major Henrice Griffith), of the 68th Light Infantry, was second son of Charles W. G. Wynn (formerly Finch), Esq., of Voclas, county Denbigh; and grandson of the Hon. Charles Finch, whose father was Henrice, third Earl of Aylesford, and whose mother was daughter of Charles, sixth Duke of Somerset. Major Wynn was born 19th September, 1816, and entered the Army 10th July, 1835. He fell at Inkerman, in the desperate struggle in the ravine where Sir George Cathcart, Colonel Swyny, and Lieutenant Dowling, were also slain.

* * In addition to the information already given respecting the late valiant brothers, the Butlers, it may be mentioned that Captain H. T. BUTLER, Deputy-Assistant-Adjutant-General, was married to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Wm. Tomas, Chaplain to the Forces in the Madras Presidency; and niece to the Ven. J. W. Forster, Archdeacon of Aghadoc, Killarney. The defender of Silistria, Captain JAMES BUTLER, of the Ceylon Rifles, was unmarried. Captain CHARLES BUTLER is the second son of General Butler, and was married to Miss Prosser. He is in the Army; and is the only one of that family remaining in the service: his sole surviving brother is in holy orders.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ALMA—Where the combatants are of a high class of players, to give the Pawn and two moves is a task of infinitely more difficulty than giving the odds of the "Exchange." We doubt, indeed, if the latter odds are at all equal even to those of the Pawn move. To give the Pawn and two moves to a real y skillful opponent, demands, independent of allprodency in the game, a combination of patience, nerve, and resource which very few players possess.

W. S. C. (St. John's Wood).—You have evidently too little knowledge of Chess at present to undertake the solution of difficult Problems. Procure some easy rudimentary book on the game, and study the moves and openings for a few months.

G. W. Sunbury.—The key move of the solution of Enigma No. 909, is—1. B to K3rd. If Black then move his King, White follows with—2. B to K2nd; and if his Pawn, with—2. K to Q2nd. The rest is obvious.

SCRUTATOR, Ilkington; W. S. F. R. ALPHA, P. L. J. Killarney; F. T. M. W. B. and Others.—Mr. Healey's Problem 561 is incoherent. Neither the first nor second Solution sent us will do. It is evidently a Mate of four, not three moves.

C. T. M., Wimbledon.—There is a very well supported little Chess Club at Richmond, of which you may learn every particular by applying to the indefatigable Secretary, Mr. Harris, chemist, Richmond.

STRICKLANDS.—You can have the paper from the office, post free, by paying your subscription in advance. It should be on your table by Saturday morning.

J. B., Melrose.—Upon re-examination, the Solution you, and some other of our Correspondents forwarded, turns out to be false. Black can take the Rook at his second move, and defy you to mate.

RODRIGO, T. M. S., and Others.—GRAND CHESS TOURNAMENT IN PARIS DURING THE EXPOSITION OF 1855.—We have reason to believe that some of the most distinguished amateurs of Chess in France are now engaged in organising a Committee for the purpose of carrying into effect this long-projected undertaking.

K. B. C., Hoboken.—Your letter dated Sept. 14 was answered immediately; and we have been expecting the communications promised for some time.

G. B. F., Dundee.—Your Variations on the Evans' Gambit are at present under examination. I shall report on them ere long.

C. B., Bridge.—1. The mistakes are your own imaginary. 2. 562 admits of but one Solution. What you send as another Solution is simply a variation on the author's, and a palpably wrong one too. 2. Of the two Problems composed by yourself, neither is by any means up to our mark.

W. G., York.—Received with thanks.

M. F., of G. BLACK and WHITE.—They shall be examined.

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA by Stricklands, G. T. M. P., Digby, Philz, B. T. V., St. George, G. T., subscriber, Amateur, are correct. All others are wrong.

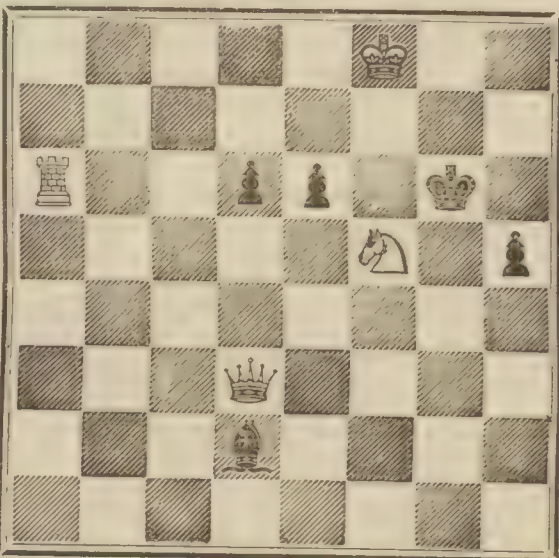
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 564.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. R to K R 2nd	K to K Kt 3rd (best)	3. Kt to K R 4th (ch) Kt takes Kt	Anything
2. R to Q B sq	R takes R (best)	4. R to Q B 2nd	5. B Mates

PROBLEM No. 565.

By HERR CAPRAZ.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White, playing first, to mate in three moves.

CHESS IN THE METROPOLIS.

The following very lively affair occurred in a Match now pending between Mr. BRIEN and Herr JANSSENS.

(Q B Pawn's Game in the Kt opening.)

WHITE (Herr J.)	BLACK (Mr. B.)	WHITE (Herr J.)	BLACK (Mr. B.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	13. Q B to K 3rd	Q B to Kt 2nd
2. K Kt to K B 3rd	Q Kt to Q B 3rd	14. Q takes P	P to Q B 4th (r)
3. P to Q B 3rd	P to Q 4th	15. Q to her R 3rd (g)	Q to Kt 5th (h)
4. Q to her R 4th (a)	P takes P (b)	16. P to K B 3rd	Q to K R 5th
5. K Kt takes P	Q to her 4th	17. P to K B 4th	Q to Kt 5th
6. K Kt takes Q Kt P	P takes Kt	18. K R to K B 2nd	Q to her 8th (ch)
7. K B to Q B 4th	Q to her 2nd	19. K R to K B sq	Q to K 7th
8. Castles	K B to Q R 3rd	20. B to K B 2nd	Kt to K B 4th
9. K B to Q Kt 5th	P takes B	21. Q to her Kt 3rd	Q B takes K Kt
10. Q takes K P (ch)	K Kt to K 2nd	22. Kt to Q R 3rd	Q to K Kt 5th
11. Q takes Q R	P to Q B 3rd (d)	23. P to Kt 3rd	Q takes B
12. P to Q 3rd (e)	Castles	24. P takes Kt	Q takes P

And White speedily surrendered.

(a) The usual course here is to play K B to Q Kt 5th, but Mr. Janssens's d.vidu as bold as it is original, seems calculated to ensure the opening player, at least, as much attack as the old move, and to involve his adversary in a more complex and dangerous line of defence. Whether it will stand the test of rigid analysis as well as K B to Q Kt 5th, has yet to be proved.

(b) Among the few players who have looked with attention at the opening as newly shaped; it is agreed that Q to her 3rd is sounder play at this moment than taking the K Pawn; and (c) This is so ingenious, that one is grieved to find it turn out badly, and to discover that the homely, plodding move, of R to K sq would have answered better.

(d) Now comes the pinch, for which White had evidently not provided, when he manœuvred so cleverly to win the exchange. The Queen is in jeopardy. How is she to be saved? And, if preserved, how can she again be brought into co-operation with the rest of the forces? White solves the first of these Problems satisfactorily. He saves his Queen. But the second is beyond his skill, and she remains isolated and helpless for the rest of the battle.

(e) It was suggested afterwards that White might have saved his Queen equally, by playing P to Q R 4th.

(f) Comp. juste. Compelling White to sacrifice his Queen for a minor piece, or to consign her to ruinous inactivity.

(g) Imperative, or Black would have won her by moving his Rook to Q R sq.

(h) Black appears to have overlooked the arrest, and at the same time the most expeditious, mode of winning. He should, if we mistake not, have taken the K Kt P at once. For example—

15. K takes B	Q B takes K Kt P
(If he does not take the Bishop his game is equally lost.)	
16. K to R sq	Q to K Kt 5th (ch)
	Q to K R 6th

(i) Very prettily played. The young player must observe that, if White take this Bishop, he subjects himself to immediate Mate.

CHESS IN THE PROVINCES.

An interesting specimen of the "Great Gambit," usually called Allgaier's, recently played between the respective champions of Liverpool and Manchester, Messrs. SPRECKLET and KIPPING.

WHITE (Mr. K.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)	WHITE (Mr. K.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	17. Q to Q B 4th (c)	Q to Q 5th
2. P to K B 4th	P takes P	18. Q to Q Kt 3rd	Q to K 6th (ch)
3. K Kt to K B 3rd	P to K Kt 4th	19. Q R to Q 2nd	K to Q 5th
4. P to K R 4th	P to K Kt 5th	20. Q to Q Kt 4th	P takes P (d)
5. Kt to K 5th	P to K R 4th	21. Q to Q 6th (ch)	R to K R 3rd
6. P to Q 4th (a)	P to Q 3rd	22. Q to Q B 7th	B to K R 3rd
7. K Kt to Q 3rd	B to R 2nd	23. R to K sq	Q takes P
8. Q B takes P	B takes P (ch)	24. Kt to K 4th	Q to K R 5th
9. P to K R 3rd	B to K Kt 4th	25. Q takes K P	R to Q sq
10. K B to K 2nd	P to Q B 3rd	26. Kt to Q 6th (ch)	R to K 2nd
11. Q Kt to Q B 3rd	Q Kt to Q R 3rd	27. Kt takes Q Kt P	Q to K B 3rd
12. Q to Q 2nd	P to K B 3rd (d)	28. Kt takes R	R takes B (ch)
13. Castles on Q	Q Kt to Q B 2nd	29. Q R takes Kt	R takes Kt
14. P to K 5th	Q P takes P	30. Q to Q Kt 5th (ch)	R to K 2nd
15. P takes P	B takes B	31. Kt to Q B 7th (ch)	K to K 2nd
16. Q takes B	Q Kt to R 3rd	32. R takes B (ch)	

And Black gave in.

(a) The move generally played at this moment is K B to Q B 4th, which certainly makes the attack more vigorously than advancing the Q Pawn does.

(b) If Mr. Sprecklet exhibits in the present game less of that energy and spirit which distinguished his play in old times, the deficiency is excusable. Five years' absence in a country where there are no Chess-players, is not calculated to keep up one's knowledge of openings, or improve one's "sight of the board."

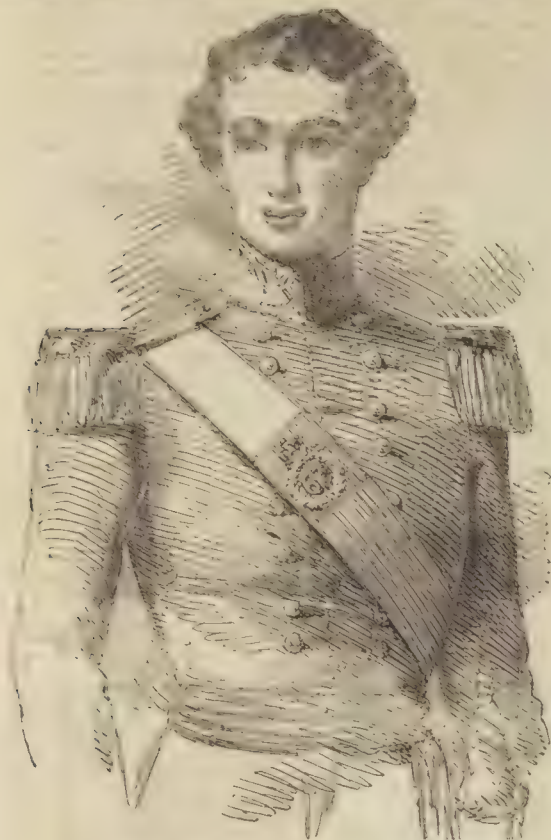
(c) Q to K 4th looks much stronger. The move in the text is merely defensive and loses precious time.

(d) Better, perhaps, to have played P to K B 4th. In any case, however, Black must have an uncomfortable up-hill game. His attack is premature, for the Queen and Knight alone are powerless for mischief, and the rest of his forces are too distant to support them.

(e) We believe he might safely have taken the K Kt Pawn with his B shop. The variations consequent on this bold stroke are too lengthy for our columns; but, so far as we can see, White must afterwards have passed a painful quarter of an hour, and have secured an insupportable position.

ENSIGN JAMES HULTON CLUTTERBUCK.

This gallant young officer, who fell at Inkerman, was the second (eldest surviving) son of Robert Clutterbuck, Esq., of Watford House, Herts., (the eldest son of the historian of Hertfordshire), by Elizabeth Anne, youngest daughter of the late Henry Hulton, Esq., of Bevis Mount,



THE LATE ENSIGN CLUTTERBUCK.

Southampton. He was born on the 28th April, 1835, and was consequently, only in his 20th year. He received his education at Harrow, and was gazetted 15th July, 1853, to an Ensigncy in the 63rd (West Suffolk) Regiment, then in garrison in Dublin. He landed in the Crimea with his regiment, which was in the Fourth Division of the Army of the East, and formed part of the Reserve at the battle of the Alma. He was present with his Regiment at the battle of Balaklava, and at the battle of Inkerman carried the Queen's colour of the 63rd Regiment. During the murderous mêlée of the Fourth Division, under Sir George Cathcart, with the Russian column, he fell mortally wounded, almost at the same moment that the Colonel of his regiment (Swyny) was killed. Lieut. Clutterbuck was a young man of more than ordinary promise; and, by his engaging manners and intelligence, had won for himself, during his short career, a large amount of affectionate interest and regard.

The letter of G. Evans, a private of the 63rd Regiment, and a native of Watford, published in the *Times* of the 28th of November, contains this passage:—"In the thick of it fell poor Mr. Clutterbuck, who was carrying the Queen's colour and cheering the men on. I think that the last words he said were, 'Come on 63rd!' when he received a shot right through the neck, and died instantly. I never saw a braver man than him in the field that day. He fought and died bravely, with the Queen's colour of the 63rd Regiment in his hand."

SEWING BY STEAM.

SOME time ago, we called the attention of our readers to the invention of sewing machines, and gave an illustration of them. Since then a

very general impression has sprung up that the invention is a failure—many of the large clothes manufacturers having tried them and thrown them aside as gain as useless and impracticable. It seems, however, that, like most scientific inventions, it required a somewhat scientific management to bring it to practical use—this it found in Mr. George Holloway, of the firm of "Holloway, Crowe, and Holloway," wholesale clothes manufacturers, Stroud, Gloucestershire, who, by dint of close application and study, has brought machine sewing to great perfection, and patented several important alterations and improvements in sewing-machines.

The view we now give is a portion of the machine-room in Messrs. Holloway and Co.'s factory. Here are twenty machines in work, "the whole driven by steam power," affording an agreeable and extremely interesting sight. Each machine is attended by a young woman, who has both hands to guide the cloth, whilst the foot starts or stops the machine with the simplest ease, by means of a lever connected with the shafting that runs underneath. The occupation of these young women is not laborious, as in hand-sewing, but is at once healthful, amusing, and performed with the greatest ease. It is marvellous with what rapidity garments are thus produced. The machines, which are the invention of Mr. C. F. Juddins, of Manchester, and bear his patent—display first-rate engineering talent and a high class of workmanship. They work at the rate of 800 stitches per minute—each machine, with its attendant basters and finishers, will produce about 150 pairs of men's trousers per week.

We believe Messrs. Holloway and Co. were the first in the world to "sew by steam," and they have established a system of manufacturing clothes that bids fair to revolutionise the entire trade—the main feature, apart from machine-sewing, being the factory principle of division of labour; thus, a pair of trousers gives sixteen departments in making, each class of hands being totally distinct and of various talent, according to the nature of the work. This system of dividing labour has the happiest effect, inasmuch as it not only secures to skilled hands the best work, but it opens an occupation for the plainest sewer, and enables all to earn good wages. This has been brought to perfection mainly by Messrs. Holloway and Co.'s foreman to the works, who is a first-class practical tailor; and to illustrate its effects, it is necessary to draw a comparison between it and the old system of making clothes by the wholesale sloppers. The general public are but little aware of the evils of the ready-made clothes trade. Those, however, who may have read the details by Mr. Mayhew in his "London Labour and London Poor," may recollect the miseries of the poor needle-woman, "Sitch, sitch, stitch, in poverty, hunger, and dirt," toiling on from early morning to late night, in loathsome hovels, garrets, and cellars, to earn a half-sufficiency of the coarsest food. The sufferings of this class it is impossible to overrate. Death from starvation has been the lot of many poor creatures, whose sixteen, eighteen, and twenty hours of incessant work has earned but sixpence for the day's requirement of food, lodging, and fire. These horrors cannot, however, be laid at the doors of the wholesale clothes manufacturers, but are the result of a vicious system, that gives office to "the sweater," who lives in laziness and luxury from the very life's blood of the poor sempstresses.

The change introduced by Messrs. Holloway and Company, from its success, bids fair to bring about a happier state of things. Here the factory principle is fully carried out. The hands work but ten hours a day in comfortable, warm, healthy buildings: they earn first-rate wages, and form a happy contrast to the poor wretches who toil under the old slop system.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL WILLIAM BURTON TYLDEN, COMMANDING ENGINEER.

This distinguished officer, whose first commission bore date November 19th, 1806, took part in the military exploits of his country from that year to the time of his death—a period of nearly fifty years. From 1807 to 1814 he served at Gibraltar and in Sicily, and was Commanding Engineer at the siege and capture of Fort Santa Maria, and in the action before Genoa, under Lord William Bentinck, for which eminent services he received Brevet promotion. During the campaign of 1815, in Belgium and France, he commanded the Pontoon Train; was present at the taking of Paris, and was with the Army of Occupation. Brigadier-General Tylden was brother of the present Major-General Sir John Maxwell Tylden, of Milsted Manor, Kent; and second son of the late Richard Tylden, Esq., of Milsted, by Jane, his second wife, sister of the late Lieutenant-General Sir Samuel Auchmuty, G.C.B. He married Cecilia, eldest daughter of William Biddis, Esq., of Sted Hill, Kent; and leaves a family. The family of Tylden, one of great antiquity, has been seated in Kent for several centuries. Of the three distinct branches into which it separated, the eldest branch possessed of Milsted; the second removed to

Sussex; one of its members emigrating, founded the name of Tyldens of America; and the youngest settled at Ifield. So far back as the reign of Edward III., William Tylden paid aid for lands in Kent, when the Black Prince was knighted. Brigadier-General Tylden, who was Commanding Engineer at the battle of the Alma, and was much commended in Lord Raglan's Despatch, died a few days after that battle.



THE LATE BRIGADIER-GENERAL TYLDEN.

lanc victory, from an attack of cholera. So highly did Sir John Burgoyne estimate the energy and ability of General Tylden, that, though his superior officer, he would not take the command out of his hands. "No better man than Tylden," said Sir John, "could possibly occupy the post."

THE HOSPITALS AT SCUTARI.

UNDER the management of Miss Nightingale, the Government nurses at Scutari appear to be doing an immense deal of good; although there are still great complaints of the want of wine, and other restoratives, for the convalescent. The following letter, dated Nov. 11, from one of the nurses who went out with Miss Nightingale, will show what is wanted:—"I have come out here as one of the Government nurses; and the position in which we are placed induces me to write and ask you at once to send us out a few dozens of wine, or, in short, anything which may be useful for the wounded or dying, hundreds of whom are now around us, under this roof, filling up even the passages to the very rooms we occupy. Government is liberal, and for one moment I would not complain of their desire to meet all our wants; but, with such a number of wounded coming in from Sebastopol, it does appear absolutely impossible to meet the wants of those who are dying of dysentery and exhaustion: out of four wards committed to my care, eleven men have died in the night, simply from exhaustion, which, humanly speaking, might have been stopped could I have laid my hands at once on such nourishment as I know they ought to have had. There are fifty nurses, most of them exceedingly skilful, and we find our efforts so appreciated by the soldiers as well as by the medical officers, that there is every



MACHINE-ROOM IN A STEAM-SEWING FACTORY.



THE NEW BARRACK-HOSPITAL, AT SCUTARI.

hope that the experiment on the part of the English of sending women out to do the part which God so evidently assigned to them will be blessed. It is necessary to be as near the scene of war as we are to know the horrors which we have seen and heard of, and I know not which sight is most heart-rending—to witness fine strong men and youths worn down by exhaustion, and sinking under it; or others coming in, as many hundreds did yesterday, fearfully wounded. The whole of yesterday one could only forget one's own existence, for it was spent, first, in sewing the men's mattresses together, and then in washing them, and assisting the surgeons, when we could, in dressing their ghastly wounds, and seeing the poor fellows made as easy as their circumstances would admit of after their five days' confinement on board ship, during which space their wounds were not dressed. The best plan I can think of is to write this letter, requesting you to send us a box of things for the use of the sick. This work may be for one year—it may be for ten. People on the spot are exceedingly kind, and make every exertion to help us. Miss Nightingale, under whom we work, is well fitted in every way to fill her

arduous post, the whole object of her life having hitherto been the superintendence of hospitals abroad. Wine and bottles of chicken broth, preserved meat for soup, &c., will be most acceptable. You must be told again, that we do not complain of remissness of the authorities to do what they can; but even the necessary delay is fatal to the men, reduced as they are to the last stage of exhaustion. I expect to find two more dead on going round this morning: that will be a proportion of 11 to 30 in two days. Wine would be of immense service to some of the nurses just before going into the wards. We have not seen a drop of milk, and the bread is extremely sour, the butter most filthy. It is Irish butter in a state of decomposition; and the meat is more like moist leather than food. Potatoes we are waiting for till they arrive from France. Flannel, and anything that would serve as pocket-handkerchiefs for the men (so many of them having lost their bags), chocolate in cakes, gelatine, and brandy, would be most desirable. Warm clothing, too, of all description, for the convalescents, now the winter is so fast advancing, would be thankfully received."

FRENCH AMBULANCES.

WHETHER it arises from the natural disposition of John Bull to grumble at everything, or from whatever cause, nearly all English accounts from the Crimea represent the French medical arrangements as much superior to those of our army. In the *Service des Ambulances Françaises*, for example, we are told that the plan adopted by the French is much simpler and more commodious than that of the English army; and certainly, as regards simplicity, the French Ambulances could not easily be surpassed. They are of two sorts, as will be seen from the accompanying Engraving. Those for invalids who are seriously ill, or severely wounded, are in the form of a cradle, covered with a white canopy. Two of these are slung across the mule's back, one on each side, with the patients stretched at full length in them. The other sort have two chairs placed so that two invalids can sit comfortably in them. The soldiers who accompany the mules belong to a particular corps called the *Service des Ambulances Françaises*. They are dressed and armed the same as the infantry.



FRENCH AMBULANCES, BEFORE SEBASTOPOL.

THE BANE AND THE ANTIDOTE.

MR. BRIGHT ON THE WAR; AND MR. ABSOLOM WATKIN ON MR. BRIGHT.

WE have not hitherto been able to make room for Mr. Bright's mischievous letter, on behalf of his friend the Czar; but we now produce it, with Mr. Watkin's reply, so that our readers may have the bane and antidote both before them.

JOHN BRIGHT, ESQ., M.P., TO ABSOLOM WATKIN, ESQ.

IN REPLY TO AN INVITATION TO ATTEND THE MANCHESTER MEETING, TO AID THE PATRIOTIC FUND.

RHYL, NORTH WALES, Oct. 23.

My dear Sir,—I think, on further consideration, you will perceive that the meeting on Thursday next would be a most improper occasion for a discussion as to the justice of the war. Just or unjust, the war is a fact, and the men whose lives are miserably thrown away in it have clearly a claim upon the country, and especially upon those who, by the expression of opinions favourable to the war have made themselves responsible for it. I cannot, therefore, for a moment appear to discourage the liberality of those who believe the war to be just, and whose utmost generosity, in my opinion, will make but a wretched return for the ruin they have brought upon hundreds of families.

With regard to the war itself, I am not surprised at the difference between your opinion and mine, if you decide a question of this nature by an appeal to Vattel. The "law of nations" is not my law, and at best it is a code full of confusion and contradictions, having its foundation on custom, and not on a higher morality; and on custom which has always been determined by the will of the strongest. It may be a question of some interest whether the first crusade was in accordance with the law and principles of Vattel; but whether the first crusade was just, and whether the policy of the crusades was a wise policy, is a totally different question. I have no doubt that the American war was a just war according to the principles laid down by writers on the "law of nations," and yet no man in his senses in this country will now say that the policy of George III. towards the American colonies was a wise policy, or that war a righteous war. The French war, too, was doubtless just according to the same authorities; for there were fears, and anticipated dangers to be combated, and law and order to be sustained in Europe; and yet few intelligent men now believe the French war to have been either necessary or just. You must excuse me if I refuse altogether to pin my faith upon Vattel. There have been writers on international law who have attempted to show that private assassination and the poisoning of wells were justifiable in war; and perhaps it would be difficult to demonstrate wherein these horrors differ from some of the practices which are now in vogue. I will not ask you to mould your opinion on these points by such writers, nor shall I submit my judgment to that of Vattel.

The question of this present war is in two parts—first, was it necessary for us to interfere by arms in a dispute between the Russians and the Turks; and, secondly, having determined to interfere, under certain circumstances, why was not the whole question terminated when Russia accepted the Vienna Note? The seat of war is 3000 miles away from us. We had not been attacked—nor even insulted in any way. Two independent Governments had a dispute, and we thrust ourselves into the quarrel. That there was some ground for the dispute is admitted by the Four Powers in the proposition of the Vienna Note. But, for the English Minister at Constantinople and the Cabinet at home, the dispute would have settled itself, and the last note of Prince Menschikoff would have been accepted, and no human being can point any material difference between that note and the Vienna note, afterwards agreed upon and recommended by the Governments of England, France, Austria, and Prussia. But our Government would not allow the dispute to be settled. Lord Stratford de Redcliffe held private interviews with the Sultan, did his utmost to alarm him, insisted on his rejection of all terms of accommodation with Russia, and promised him the armed assistance of England if war should arise.

The Turks rejected the Russian note, and the Russians crossed the Pruth, occupying the Principalities as a "material guarantee." I do not defend this act of Russia; it has always appeared to me to be impolitic and immoral; but I think it likely it could be well defended out of Vattel, and it is at least as justifiable as the conduct of Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston in 1850, when they sent ten or twelve ships of war to the Piræus, menacing the town with a bombardment if the dishonest pecuniary claim made by Don Pacifico were not at once satisfied.

But the passage of the Pruth was declared by England, and France, and Turkey, not to be a *casus belli*. Negotiations were commenced at Vienna, and the celebrated Vienna note was drawn up. This note had its origin in Paris, was agreed to by the Conference of Vienna, ratified and approved by the Cabinets of Paris and London, and pronounced by all these authorities to be such as would satisfy the honour of Russia, and at the same time be compatible with the "independence and integrity of Turkey and the honour of the Sultan." Russia accepted this note at once—accepted it, I believe, by telegraph, even before the precise words of it had been received in St. Petersburg. Everybody thought the question now settled; a Cabinet Minister assured me we should never hear another word about it; "the whole thing is at an end," he said, and so it appeared for a moment. But the Turk refused the note which had been drawn up by his own arbitrators, and which Russia had accepted. And what did the Ministers say then, and what did their organ, the *Times* say? They said it was merely a difference about words; it was a pity the Turk made any difficulty, but it would soon be settled. But it was not settled, and why not? It is said that the Russian Government put an improper construction on the Vienna Note. But it is unfortunate for those who say this, that the Turks placed precisely the same construction upon it; and further, it is upon record that the French Government advised the Russian Government to accept it on the ground that "its general sense differed in nothing from the sense of the proposition of Prince Menschikoff." It is, however, easy to see why the Russian Government should, when the Turks refused the award of their own arbitrators, re-state its original claim, that it might not be damaged by whatever concession it had made in accepting the award; and this is evidently the explanation of the document issued by Count Nesselrode, and about which so much has been said. But, after this, the Emperor of Russia, in communication with Lord Westmoreland on the subject at Olmutz, expressed his readiness to accept the Vienna note, with any clause which the Conference might add to it, explaining and restricting its meaning; and it has been said that he urged that this should be done at once, as he was anxious that his troops should recross the Pruth before winter. It was in this very week that the Turks summoned a grand council, and, contrary to the advice of England and France, determined on a declaration of war.

Now, observe the course taken by our Government. They agreed to the Vienna note; not fewer than five members of this Cabinet have filled the office of Foreign Secretary, and therefore, may be supposed capable of comprehending its meaning; it was a note drawn up by the friends of Turkey, and by arbitrators self-constituted on behalf of Turkey; they urged its acceptance on the Russian Government, and the Russian Government accepted it. There was then a dispute about its precise meaning, and Russia agreed, and even proposed, that the arbitrators at Vienna should amend it by explaining it, and limiting its meaning, so that no question of its intention should henceforth exist. But the Turks having rejected it, our Government turned round, and declared the Vienna note, their own note, entirely inadmissible, and defended the conduct of the Turks in having rejected it. The Turks declared war, against the advice of the English and French Governments—so, at least, it appears from the Blue Books; but, the moment war was declared by Turkey, our Government openly applauded it. England, then, was committed to the war. She had promised armed assistance to Turkey—a country without government, and whose administration was at the mercy of contending factions; and, incapable of fixing a policy for herself, she allowed herself to be dragged on by the current of events at Constantinople. She "drifted," as Lord Clarendon said, exactly describing his own position, into the war apparently without rudder and without compass.

The whole policy of our Government in this matter is marked with an imbecility perhaps without example. I will not say they intended a war from the first, though there are not wanting many evidences that war was the object of at least a section of the Cabinet. A distinguished member of the House of Commons said to a friend of mine, immediately after the accession of the present Government to office, "You have a war Ministry, and you will have a war." But I leave this question to point out the disgraceful feebleness of the Cabinet, if I am to absolve them from the guilt of having sought occasion for war. They promised the Turk armed assistance on conditions, or without conditions. They, in concert with France, Austria, and Prussia, took the original dispute out of the hands of Russia and Turkey, and formed themselves into a court of arbitration in the interests of Turkey; they made an award, which they declared to be safe and honourable for both parties; this award was accepted by Russia and rejected by Turkey; and they then turned round upon their own award, declared it to be "totally inadmissible," and made war upon the very country whose Government, at their suggestion, and urgent recommendation, had frankly accepted it. At this moment England is engaged in a murderous warfare with Russia, although the Russian Government accepted her own terms of peace, and has been willing to accept them in the seas of England's own interpretation of them ever since they were offered; and, at the same time, England is allied with Turkey, whose Government rejected the award of England, and who entered into the war in opposition to the advice of England. Surely, when the Vienna note was accepted by Russia, the Turks should have been prevented from going to war, or should have been allowed to go to war at their own risk.

I have said nothing here of the fact that all these troubles have sprung

out of demands made by France upon the Turkish Government, and urged in language more insulting than any which has been shown to have been used by Prince Menschikoff. I have said nothing of the diplomatic war which has been raging for many years past in Constantinople, and in which England has been behind no other Power in attempting to subject the Porte to foreign influences. I have said nothing of the abundant evidence there is that we are not only at war with Russia, but with all the Christian population of the Turkish Empire, and that we are building up our Eastern policy on a false foundation—namely, on the perpetual maintenance of the most immoral and filthy of all despoticisms over one of the fairest portions of the earth which it has deolated, and over a population it has degraded, but has not been able to destroy. I have said nothing of the wretched delusion that we are fighting for civilisation in supporting the Turk against the Russian, and against the subject Christian population of Turkey. I have said nothing about our pretended sacrifice for freedom in this war, in which our great and now dominant ally is a Monarch who, last in Europe, struck down a free constitution, and dispensed, by military violence, a national Representative Assembly.

My doctrine would have been non-intervention in this case. The danger of the Russian power was a phantom; the necessity of permanently upholding the Mahometan rule in Europe is an absurdity. Our love for civilisation, when we sell it to the Greeks and Christians to the Turks, is a sham; and our sacrifices for freedom, when working on the behests of the Emperor of the French, and coaxing Austria to help us, is a pitiful imposture. The evils of non-intervention were remote and vague, and could neither be weighed nor described in any accurate terms. The good we can judge something of already, by estimating the cost of a contrary policy. And what is that cost? War in the north and south of Europe, threatening to involve every country of Europe. Many, perhaps fifty millions sterling, in the course of expenditure by this country alone, to be raised from the taxes of a people whose extrication from ignorance and poverty can only be hoped for from the continuance of peace. The disturbance of trade throughout the world, the derangement of monetary affairs, and difficulties and ruin to thousands of families. Another year of high prices of food, notwithstanding a full harvest in England, chiefly because war interferes with imports, and we have declared our principal foreign food-growers to be our enemies. The loss of human life to an enormous extent. Many thousands of our countrymen have already perished of pestilence and in the field; and hundreds, perhaps thousands, of English families will be plunged into sorrow, as a part of the penalty to be paid for the folly of the nation and its rulers.

When the time comes for the "inquisition for blood," who shall answer for these things? You have read the tidings from the Crimea; you have perhaps shuddered at the slaughter; you remember the terrible picture—I speak not of the battle, and the charge, and the tumultuous excitement of the conflict, but of the field after the battle—Russians in their frenzy, or their terror, shooting Englishmen who would have offered them water to quench their agony of thirst; Englishmen, in crowds, rifling the pockets of the men they had slain or wounded, taking their few shillings or roubles, and discovering among the plunder of the stiffening corpses images of the "Virgin and the Child." You have read this, and your imagination has followed the fearful details. This is war—every crime which human nature can commit or imagine, every horror it can perpetrate or suffer; and this it is which our Christian Government recklessly plunges into, and which so many of our countrymen at this moment think it patriotic to applaud! You must excuse me if I cannot go with you. I will have no part in this terrible crime. My hands shall be unstained with the blood which is being shed. The necessity of maintaining themselves in office may influence an Administration; delusions may mislead a people; Vattel may afford you a law and a defence; but no respect for men who form a Government, no regard I have for "going with the stream," and no fear of being deemed wanting in patriotism, shall influence me in favour of a policy which, in my conscience, I believe to be as criminal before God as it is destructive of the true interests of my country.

I have only to ask you to forgive me for writing so long a letter. You have forced it from me; and I would not have written it did I not so much appreciate your sincerity and your good intentions towards me.

Believe me to be, very sincerely yours,
Absolom Watkin, Esq., Manchester. JOHN BRIGHT.

MR. WATKIN'S REPLY TO MR. BRIGHT.

When once a State has given proofs of injustice, rapacity, pride, ambition, or an impatience of rule, to become an object of anger to her neighbours, whose duty it is to stand on the guard against her. They may come upon her at the moment when she is on the point of acquiring a formidable accession of power; may demand securities; and, if she hesitates to give them, may prevent her designs by force of arms.—VATTEL: *Law of Nations*, Book 3rd, Chapter 3rd, Section 41.

It is still easier to prove that, should that formidable power betray an unjust and ambitious disposition, by doing the least injustice to another, all nations may avail themselves of the occasion, and by joining the injured party, thus form a coalition of strength, in order to humble that ambitious Potentate, and disable him from so easily oppressing his neighbours, or keeping them in continual awe and fear. For an injury gives us a right to provide for our future safety by depriving the unjust aggressor of the means of injuring us; and it is lawful, and even praiseworthy, to assist those who are oppressed or unjustly attacked.—VATTEL: *Law of Nations*, Book 3rd, Chapter 3rd, Section 45.

ROSE-HILL, November 15, 1854.

My dear Sir,—When I assented to your request that my hasty note should accompany your elaborate reply, I earnestly entreated that you would delay the publication till the 11th, lest the influence of your name should prejudice the subscription to the Patriotic Fund. As you had assured your unwillingness to check the flow of liberality as your reason for not appearing at the meeting, and as the subject of the war is not likely to lose its interest, I depended upon your willing compliance with so reasonable a request. But I find I was mistaken. At whatever cost to the wives and children of those whose sufferings you so pathetically deplore, you have hastened to declare that you "will have no part in this terrible crime," and have charged, not me only, but a vast majority of your fellow-countrymen, with the guilt of commencing and supporting an unjust and unnecessary war, "as criminal before God as it is destructive of the true interests of the country." I pass by the epithets with which you have heightened your picture, and have endeavoured to degrade at once the understanding and humanity of those to whom you are opposed. Such flowers of rhetoric are merely the adornment of your victim. To these I say nothing; but to the charge of complicity in the bloodguiltiness of an unjust war, I indignantly reply, for my country, not less than for myself—NOT GUILTY.

Your indictment against your country (for it is she who is the great criminal whom you arraign, inasmuch as she, speaking by the tongues and from the hearts of the vast majority of her sons, has sanctioned the war) is drawn with consummate skill. No Crown lawyer of the most arbitrary times of our most arbitrary Kings, ever took more pains to involve some obnoxious individual in the meshes of constructive treason, than you have employed to fasten upon your country the complicated guilt of hypocrisy, injustice, and unnecessary bloodshed. Nor did ever a well-fed Old Bailey practitioner labour harder to save some notorious offender from a deserved hanging, than you have done, without a fee, to represent the most aggressive and wily monarch in the world as a pattern of fair dealing and a lover of peace.

When, in answer to your assertion of the wickedness of the war, I appealed to the law of nations, my appeal was to that code by which the nations of Christendom have agreed to regulate their affairs, embodying the recognised system of national morality, to which statesmen would unanimously refer, and by which they would judge. I referred to Vattel, not as the author, but as the expositor of that law; to his book as one popularly known, and readily consulted; and to his decision, as being, on all important points, in accordance with those of the highest authorities. When, therefore, I found in Vattel passages such as those I have placed at the head of this letter—so clear in statement and so strong in reason—so evidently condemning Russia, and so fully justifying the conduct of England and France, I felt that, according to the law of nations, the question was settled.

The continued aggressions of the Czar, being universally admitted, it was the obvious duty of all civilised nations, and had long been their duty, to repress his further advances.

Great, therefore, was my surprise, when you disclaimed the authority of the law of nations; but my surprise rose to astonishment at the hardness of your assertions, that this law, which is founded on the highest and purest morality, as established and expounded by some of the ablest and best of men, is a "code full of confusion and contradictions, having its foundation on custom, and not on a higher morality, and on custom which has always been determined by the will of the strongest"—an assertion so palpably at variance with the fact, that I hesitate whether to ascribe it to want of knowledge or want of candour; but in which certainly no one will find it possible to concur who takes the slightest pains to inform himself on the subject. The law of nations partakes necessarily of that imperfection which attaches to all human science; but it is still a science, the foundations of which are laid in the nature and situation of man, and the relation of individuals and communities to each other. By this law the war is clearly justifiable; but not merely by this law. We may safely indulge you by quitting for a time the domain of positive law, and ascending to principle. You refer to a "higher morality;" but do not state what it is, or where its precepts are to be found. Now, the highest morality is contained in that law of the Gospel which commands us to "do unto others as we would they should do unto us." This is the rule for nations, not less than for individuals. It cannot be fulfilled by either, except by the maintenance of justice and the practice of humanity. It requires the punishment of crime, the defence of those who are weak against the injustice of the strong, and the efficient repression of everything which is a violation of individual or national rights. In pursuance of this duty, England and France are now engaged in war. The precept which commands the duty, sanctions and has always its performance; and the war is as clearly right, according to the highest morality, as it is by the law of nations.

I shall more fully refer to those parts of your letter in which, by an accumulation of particulars, you have sought to distract the attention of your readers from the real question, which is "the justice or injustice of the war." Whatever we may think of the American war, or of that with France, of the affair of Don Pacifico, or of the conduct of the English Ministry, or the French Emperor; even if we adopt your opinion as to the tortuous negotiation which arose out of the Menschikoff demands, and compel ourselves to believe that the wily Autocrat, "more aggressive in peace than in war," was at the moment, and for his own purposes, willing to accept the note of the Four Powers, and to save us from the "terrible crime" into which we were hurried by the Turks, who understood the diplomacy of your client so much better than we—still that great question remains, and has been decided, as we have seen, by the law of nations and the morality of the Gospel, both of which enjoin upon us the duty of resisting oppression and restraining injustice.

Your doctrine of non-intervention, grounded on your assertion that "we were not attacked, and were not even insulted in any way," compels me to remind you that the conduct of Russia towards Great Britain during the last twenty years has been marked by such insolence and ill-faith, that nothing but the actual weakness of our Government has kept us from war. Assailed on one side by the delusive dogmas of the Peace Society, and badgered on the other by the sages of the "penny-wise and pound-foolish" school, who displayed their knowledge of arithmetic in pompous calculations of the great saving which would accrue to the nation from the reduction of our means of defence to some obsolete standard—the Ministry was emasculated; and Russia took advantage of the favourable opportunity for more open aggression. In that part of the world, "8000 miles away from us," which is the seat of war, she stopped and visited our merchant vessels by force, subjecting them to illegal exactions, interfered with the tracking path of the Danube, and obstructed its navigation, by allowing the sand to accumulate at the entrance of the river, which she had bound herself by treaty to keep open. Each of these acts was an infraction of the public law of Europe, and a justifiable ground of hostility. They excited attention at the time, and spirited speeches were pronounced in the House; but, as no efficient means of repression was adopted, and the polite notes of Count Nesselrode were accepted as satisfactory explanations, this result served only to augment the insolent domination of Russia. She ventured to confiscate an English vessel, the *Flora*, for attempting to land a cargo of salt in Circassia; and at length compelled the Sultan to forbid the entrance of ships of war into the Black Sea, and to declare himself incompetent, either in peace or war, to invite them to do so. She thus made herself supreme in that sea, and by means of the fleet which she kept in it, and the forces she could accumulate at Sebastopol and Odessa, was in a position to dictate her own terms to the unfortunate Turks. All this our Government passed over with the passive submission so much admired by the Peace Society, but which, if the spirit of Chatham had existed in the Cabinet, would not have been endured. Could you wish your country to be further insulted?

Descriptions of the suffering unavoidably attendant upon war, have always a powerful effect, as they appeal to the most amiable feelings of our nature, and have the greatest influence on the most estimable persons. You are aware of this fact, and have made use of it in order to increase the aversion which is naturally felt to deeds of cruelty; and you endeavour to transfer, as far as possible, this feeling to those whom you accuse as the authors of the war. You lead your readers to the heights of Alma, to the field after the battle, and paint in strong colours the horrors of the scene.

Your rhetoric is clever and effective; but why, except for the purpose of criminating your country, did you confine yourself to Alma? Why was not the massacre of Sinope depicted with equal force, except that it was the work of the Czar, and would have counteracted the impression you wished to produce in his favour? In all this splendid piece of rhetorical exaggeration you have acted as a partizan of the Monarch whose unwholly ambition has been the real cause of the horrors you deplore; and not of those only, but of all the succeeding scenes of frightful slaughter which have occurred up to the time at which I write. You should not stop at Alma, but add to the horrors of that battle-field the still greater horrors of Sebastopol and Balaklava. You should point to the thousands of Russians and Turks, of English and French, who have fallen in the recent battles, and whose torn and mutilated bodies appeal to the justice of Heaven against the author of so dreadful a sacrifice. I believe with you that the time for "the inquisition for blood" will come; but God forbid that I should believe, as you do, that the guilt of this "terrible crime" will be imputed to us. We have taken up arms in defence of the weak against a mighty oppressor—for the security of our own country, and for the preservation of those things which are, in our just estimation, to be "prized above all price"—for liberty and its attendant blessings, for civilisation and progress, for justice and for truth. Our battle is for the welfare of the whole human race; and our trust is in the righteousness of our cause, and in His aid who has called us to this glorious work.

The guilt of all the bloodshed and suffering, the misery and sorrow, the broken hearts and desolated homes, which must necessarily accompany this awful contest, will lie at his door whose crimes have rendered it necessary; and upon those who have aided and abetted him in his unholily course. Upon the mercenary leaders who have sold themselves to lead his ignorant serfs; but yet more heavily upon those perverters of truth and right, the unprincipled diplomatic sophists, who have supplied pretexts, and lying evasions, and pretences, to glose over the enormities of his unprincipled aggressions.

If there be a deeper dye of complicity, it is, in my conscientious opinion, that of the man who, being the citizen of a free country, and a member of her Legislature—claiming to be an ardent lover of liberty, of knowledge, of progress, and the general welfare of mankind—from some unaccountable wrongheadedness, prostitutes the ability which was given him for the noblest purposes, to become the apologist of one of the most flagitious despots whose existence ever cursed the earth. To such a man we may warrantably apply the words you have employed; and tell him that "his utmost generosity to the widows and orphans of our brave soldiers will, in our opinion, make but a wretched return for the misery he has assisted to bring upon hundreds of families."

When I think of these brave and devoted men who have fallen so heroically at the bidding of their country, I am not ashamed to confess that my eyes fill with involuntary tears of mingled admiration and sorrow. I admire their gallantry, I mourn for their loss, but I do not pity them for the manner of their death; for no man can be an object of pity, or be accounted "miserable," who dies in the performance of his duty. The memory of these true sons of this great country will be embalmed in her grateful remembrance, and held up to the emulation of succeeding times. Impartial history will testify to their unrivalled valour, and account them worthy of their ancestors, by whom our liberties were won in many a bloody field. It is impossible not to exult in the valour of our countrymen, or to avoid a feeling of contempt for those who, from whatever motive, would seek to lessen its merit, or to deprive it of any portion of the admiration it so entirely deserves.

But, you tell me, with a crowd of deprecating epithets—which, by the way, you are rather too apt to use towards your opponents—that "our love for civilisation is a sham," our "sacrifices for freedom a pitiful imposture, and our whole Eastern policy is based on a false foundation, because we aim at the perpetual maintenance of the most immoral and filthy of all despoticisms"—that of Turkey. When you wrote this abusive character of the Government of the Sultan, it is clear that you did not remember the existence of the despotism of Russia. But I cannot allow you to forget either its existence or its character. Call to mind its history from the time of that energetic savage, Peter I., to whom the epithet of "great" was applied by the philosophic parasites of the infamous Catherine; recollect his beastly drunkenness, his gross licentiousness, his devilish cruelties; remember that he is charged with the murder of his own son; and that, in founding St. Petersburg, he immolated nearly 100,000 of his unhappy subjects. The two women, his immediate successors, were feeble copies of his conduct; and then came the bloodstained and abandoned Catherine, the grandmother, I believe, of the present autocrat; that creature whom Byron has "damned to everlasting fame," in a well-known line in his "Pon Juan."

Probably there never existed upon earth a despotism more emphatically immoral, cruel, and filthy, than that of Russia. It is a libel on the Sultan and his subjects to compare his government with that of the house of Romanoff. But even if it were possible to admit that the one despotism was as bad as the other, what then? It would still be true that we were fighting for civilisation and liberty, in maintaining the rule of the Sultan in preference to that of his invader. Turkey is no longer an aggressive power; she attacks no one, and desires only to repose. Of her own accord she has endeavoured to amend her institutions, and to satisfy the just wishes of her Christian subjects. In her hands the capital of Constantinople and the possession of the Straits are no subject of alarm to the nations of the West. They will derive benefit from her improvement, and may carry on a beneficial commerce with the subjects of her extensive and fertile territories. The very reverse of all this is true of Russia. If that domineering and insolent Power were seated at Constantinople, and had possession of the seaports and islands now belonging to Turkey, instant alarm would seize upon all Christendom, and instant and immense preparations would have to be made and kept up to meet an expected irruption of barbarians into the heart of Europe. The expenses of peace would exceed those of war; and a continued state of anxiety and apprehension would have to be purchased by an immense outlay, and with a commerce restricted by all the artifices of Russian competition, ever watchful and ever unscrupulous. The termination of this state of things would be war, at such a time as suited the convenience of Russia—and war not "three thousand miles away," but on our own shores, or in the adjacent seas. Probably, single-handed, but certainly under all the disadvantages to which the immensely-increased power of Russia, arising out of our fatal supineness, would have subjected us.

I must stop here; not because I have said all that I intended (for many things remain to which I may hereafter advert), but because the press can wait no longer. Perhaps my letter will be thought to be already too long; but I could not make it shorter unless I had been able to devote more time to its composition and correction.—Believe me, dear sir, sincerely yours,

John Bright, Esq., M.P.

ABSLOM WATKIN.



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1st Verse. Ring the joy-bells, chime on chime!
3d Verse. Ring the joy-bells, light the blaze! And

Sound the peal from shore to shore! Stead-fast, daunt-less, and sub-lime, Eng-land
 let the deep-voiced can-non roar! Join all hands in prayer and praise, Eng-land

con- quers as of yore; And let the peo- ple's voice O'er all the land re- joice, And let the
 con- quers as of yore; Our Eng- land and our France In free-dom's cause ad- vance, Our Eng- land

peo- ple's voice O'er all the land re- joice, That in- - the great im- mor- tal fight, The glo- rious
 and our France In Free-dom's cause ad- vance, And fight - - for truth and hu- man- kind! Their an- cient

liv- ing and the dead, For Free- dom arm'd, For Jus- tice bled, And con- quer'd, and con- quer'd in the
 glo- ries are sur- pass'd; Long may, Long may their gen- 'rous friend- ship last, To brave a world com-

Right.
bin'd.

un poco più lento.

Fine. *p*

SLOW AND SOLEMN.

Sound the re - quiem, loud and clear! Eng - land weeps her chil - dren slain, And mourns with sym - pa - thy sin - cere

pp

p *rit.* *dim.*

He - roes lost, but not in vain. And let the so - lemn peal A na - tion's grief re - veal!

mf *p*

Yet, be the tears of sor - row dried! We owe their babes a glo - rious debt; And grief is vain if it for - get The

con passione. *poco accell.* *rit.* *f*

claims of those who died, And grief is vain if it for - get The claims of those who

cres. *p* *cres.* *f*

p

died.

Tempo primo. *cres.* *f*

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